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SELLING LIQUOR TO INDIANS.

Three Citizens Arrested by United States Marshals.

Some More Accidents.—Two Very Important Petitions.—The Annual Wool Sale.

United States Deputy Marshals Malony and Wood of San Francisco arrested three citizens of this community Monday. They were Jno. Bernhardt, Antonio Murchio, ranchers with vineyards, living near Ukiah, and Jas. D. Sherman, the foreman of the big stock ranch of Marks & Newfield.

The three were indicted by the U. S. Grand Jury at San Francisco June 21st inst., on the charge of selling liquor to Indians. They were taken before T. L. Carothers, Esq., U. S. Commissioner, Tuesday, and required to give bonds in the sum of $500 each. Commissioner Carothers approved the bonds and the Marshals left for San Francisco Tuesday. The parties under bonds indefinitely await trial in the U. S. Court for the Northern District California.

The theory of the government is that the Indians belong to the Reservation and are wards of the government.

This is based on Section 2139, U. S. Statutes at Large which reads as follows:

"No ardent spirits shall be introduced under any pretense into the Indian country. Every person (*except an Indian in the Indian country*) who sells, exchanges, gives, barters, or disposes of any spirituous liquors or wine to any Indian under the charge of any Indian Superintendent or agent, introduces or attends to introduce any spirituous liquor or wine into the Indian country, shall be punished by imprisonment for not more than two years, and by fine of not more than $300.

In contradiction of the government theory is that of the local civil authorities which held that the Indians living around Ukiah are not wards of the government, having dissolved their tribal relations.

From a legal standpoint the theory of the Government on which the arrests are based is very plain and provides only for Indians on Reservations, and members of such reservations. But while the law may not be able to reach the evil, it is a moral crime, and a crime against society greater than many legal crimes. The men under arrest may go free as they undoubtedly will but society suffers by reason of their action.

Indians will continue to get drunk and reverting to their original blood-thirst will butcher one another; wives of white residents will continue to be insulted by the wine-drunk demons; the efforts of missionaries and schools to civilize the Indian will be in vain, and all because a few wine growers for the sake of gain contrive to evade the law.

Another Accident.

A terrible accident occurred in the Mendocino woods Wednesday forenoon, in which George Danniels may loose his life. He was driving an ox-team hauling logs down a mountain side, when a log shot ahead knocking down some of the cattle and striking the driver on the thigh, causing a compound fracture. The thigh bone was smashed in a terrible manner, and may result in the death of Mr. Danniels. Byron Clark brought the unfortunate man to town, and after Drs. Milliken and Pitts examined him, came to the conclusion that the only hope of saving the leg and probably the life of the sufferer would be to send him to San Francisco, which was done Tuesday. Dr. Milliken accompanying him to Navarro, where he was put upon a steamer. We sincerely hope that with the assistance of the facilities afforded by medical science in San Francisco, Mr. Daniels will return a well man.—*Beacon.*

An Unfortunate Affair.

Last Saturday night at about half past 10 o'clock G. Johnson of the Eagle Hotel and Henry Bowen met in front of the Bon Ton Saloon and during an angry altercation Johnson fired at Bowen, the bullet taking effect in his left side. The wounded man first walked into Reinking's saloon and then across the street to Dr. Gallison's office, and the Dr. was hastily summoned. Dr. Gallison probed for the bullet but did not find it. It is hoped that Bowen is not fatally wounded. There has been "bad blood" between the men for some time. Johnson was arrested by Constable Slack. On Monday he was bound over for examination before Judge Vinnegerholz next Monday with bonds set at $3000. The bonds were forth coming. These are the facts of the unfortunate affair. Five witnesses give slightly different accounts.—*Record.*

Better Overland Service.

The recent change in the overland mail service is not the only improvement that might be mode in that connection. If the Donahue railroad, the Idaho Stage Company, and the Eel River and Eureka railroad, would arrange their schedules for close connections, and the Idaho Stage Company would put on such stock and equipage, as we believe they might be induced to, we could easily obtain a mail service thirty-eight hours from San Francisco. Instead of the fifty hours, as at present, without all night journeying.—*Necre.*

A Serious Runaway.

Warren De Merrit, the expressman, met with a painful accident last Friday. His horse became frightened at the noon train and ran away. The animal shied, when on the run, and threw him out. He held on to the lines and was struck a telegraph pole and knocked senseless. He was taken home and Dr. Stout at once summoned. An examination showed a severe scalp wound, injuries on the shoulder and numerous bruises. He is now getting along quite nicely.

Closing Exercises.

The Mill creek school closed its doors on last Friday for a two weeks vacation which will last until after the Fourth. The closing exercises consisted of recitations, songs, dialogues, etc., concluding with a basket picnic and the presentation by the scholars of three most beautiful presents, to their teacher, Miss Dora Cleveland, as a token of love and respect they entertained for her. Miss Cleveland will spend her vacation at Orr's Hot Springs.

Convent Entertainment.

The entertainment given by the pupils of the Sacred Heart Convent on last Monday evening was well carried out in every respect. The scholars showed careful training in their musical and elocution training. The character song by Miss Nealon was well rendered. After the program was through ice cream and other refreshments were served. Quite a large crowd witnessed the efforts of the young ladies.

C. Hofman's Reply.

In reply to Mr. Isbell's denial in the last issue of the PRESS, will plainly say I can prove any and all assertions I made and if Mr. Isbell, Messrs. Wolfman, Peck & Co., or the public in general wishes further proof or information, let them apply to me at my office.

Respectfully,
C. HOFMAN.

Hop Growers' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Hop Growers' Association of Mendocino county will be held in Ukiah on Saturday, July 2nd, 1892, at 1 o'clock.

L. F. LONG,
President.

For Sale or Rent.

Six thousand acres of first class grazing and two thousand acres good farming land for sale or rent. R. McGARVEY.

Fourth of July.

Fireworks—Latest styles of ladies' gloves—Ribbons—Lawns—Shoes—Clothing—Straw hats—Neckties and collars all at W. A. Hoffman's.

TWO HIGH SCHOOLS.

A Place to Secure Them—One at the County Seat Another on the Coast.

The agitation in favor of high schools for Mendocino county is assuming tangible form and a defined plan to secure them is proposed by Superintendent Dillingham. A petition in the following form is being circulated, and will be presented at the coming meeting of the Board of Supervisors.

PETITION.

"*To the Honorable, the Board of Supervisors of Mendocino County:*

The undersigned petitioners, qualified electors and taxpayers of Mendocino County, hereby petition your honorable body, that you call a special election for the purpose of submitting to the qualified electors of Mendocino County the question of establishing two County high schools in said county, one of which shall be located at the county seat and the other at such a point on the coast of said county as your honorable body may hereafter determine. Said schools to be established and said elections to be held in accordance with the provisions of an act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled, "An Act to Authorize the Establishment of County High Schools, and to Provide for their support," approved March 18th, 1891.

And your petitioners will ever pray, etc."

Everyone interested in advancing the educational interests of Mendocino County should sign the petition and urge the matter before the public

A PLACE TO HITCH.

The Citizens are in Earnest About the Matter.

A Petition has been circulated and extensively signed this week asking the Board of Town Trustees to take the necessary action toward providing the town of Ukiah with hitching places.

Following is the form of petition:

PETITION.

To the Honorable Board of Trustees of the Town of Ukiah City.

WHEREAS, There is no convenient place in the Town of Ukiah City for persons coming from the country to hitch their teams while transacting business in said town, and

WHEREAS, the want of such a place is a public necessity:

THEREFORE, We the undersigned citizens and taxpayers of Ukiah City petition your honorable board to procure sufficient property for the purposes herein named, and erect thereon good and substantial hitching accommodations; and if it becomes necessary to vote bonds to procure funds for this purpose that a special election be called to vote such bonds for the same as may be deemed necessary.

Then follows about one hundred names including the principal taxpayers of town.

Look out for Fire.

The following is a copy of a circular issued and distributed by the Insurance companies of San Francisco. Perhaps you had better glance over it and adopt some of the suggestions therein: In view of the near approach of the Fourth of July with its attendant conflagration hazard, it is desired to call attention to the following simple precautions, some of which can be adopted to advantage by every one.

If you have private fire apparatus see that the hose, fire pails and extinguishers are in serviceable condition. If you have none this is an excellent time to protect your property.

If you have a small hose, attach it to the most available place. Many kinds of business require the use of pails, tanks and barrels, while stores, stables and dwellings all have pails in use. Fill these with water and dispose them advantageously during this dangerous time.

If you have gratings in the sidewalk over basement openings or have outside basement doors remove all rubbish and if possible close them over temporarily to keep out fire works.

Wet down wooden sidewalks and planked areas, also under open sidewalk gratings, and use water enough to run thorough the cracks so as to wet the chips, paper, etc. underneath.

Remove all packing boxes, goods in cases and rubbish from sidewalks, areas and roofs. If any boxes are necessarily left outside, pile them up snugly and see that no packing material is exposed. F. H. PORTER, Chief Inspector.

San Francisco, June 17, 1892.

The Goods are Pure.

(San Francisco Chronicle).

The fact that the Royal Baking Powder Company has succeeded far beyond any of its competitors is no doubt reason enough for some of them to say anything against the Royal Baking Powder that they can get newspapers to publish. We do not know whether that sort of thing has injured the Royal business or not. We don't suppose it has, but of one thing we are sure, when the goods of any company have been on the market, as Royal Baking Powder has, for a whole generation, and been consumed by almost the entire population to a greater or less extent, with per cet. satisfaction to all, and without having injured the health of a single person, then it will take more than spite or jealousy to injure it business. The baking powders made by this Company have been tested a thousand times by the most eminent chemists and always pronounced pure and wholesome. This, added to the experience of the millions who have used them, will stamp as absurd the attacks of other manufacturers who are prompted by jealousy of their great success to publish false statements about the Royal Company's goods.

Wool Notes.

The annual wool sale was held last Friday and Saturday. Besides the amount which was shipped to commission merchants, nearly a thousand bales were sold in town. The prices realized were from 18¾ to 21¼ cents. This means that between fifty and sixty thousand dollars were put into circulation in the county on those days. The firm for which Rosenberg was buying paid out over thirty thousand dollars. Mr. Rosenberg informed us that the quality of this year's clip was the best he had ever seen. Owing to the lateness of the season the wool was comparatively free from seed. Its of interest to our new arrivals to know that the best wool on the coast is grown in Mendocino and Humboldt counties. Our wool always sells for at least three cents more than San Joaquin wool. The business is on the decline however, the amount of the annual output steadily decreasing.

Following are some of the largest lots of wool that came to the recent sale, as reported by R. L. Crane, Commission merchant: J S Reed 55, J Lahm 34, J M Standley 26, S H Laughlin 26, Tom Orr 23, B Marks & Co 2 , G H Singley 21, L. Cassado 17, G H Burger 15, A J Thomas 17, A Davidson 16, J. F Burris 14, Blosser Bros 15, Wm Hannan 15, J O McSpadden 13, Ham & Wattenborger 16 bales (not sold).

From Oregon.

A long delayed note received from W. S. Young in Eugene City, Oregon states that he is feeling well and is rapidly adapting himself to the county. He is going to start to the State University in September. Says if he was homesick he wouldn't tell an editor. In a few items concerning the county he states that the county and State governments are conducted on a very economical basis. The Court House of Lane county is an old rickety wooden building worth about $2000. The Governor gets only $1500 per year and has to run a saw mill to keep even.

Card of Thanks.

I desire, through the medium of your paper, to thank the Phoenix Insurance Company of Brooklyn, N. Y. through Brown, Craig, & Co., general agents in San Francisco, for the very satisfactory adjustment and prompt payment of my claim in full for the loss of my dwelling and contents which were pestroyed by fire on night of June 3rd, 1892, and at same time to recommend the Phoenix Insurance Company to all my friends especially the farmers.

F. A. GROTHE,
Cummings P. O.

Notice.

Pay your Poll Tax. If not paid by 1st Monday in July $1.00 will be added. If not then paid the same will be advertised and added on the Assessment Roll and collected as other taxes.

SAM J. PAXTON,
County Assessor.

CONDENSED LOCAL NOTES.

Interesting News In and About The City.

A Condensed Report of the Social Happenings During the Past Seven Days.

Jacob Updegraff of Covelo is in Ukiah.

Major Cunningham is rusticating at the Bay.

Rev. J. B. Haston is visiting in San Francisco.

Miss Jocie Ames visited in Lakeport last week.

R. E. Donohoe is surveying on the Sanel-Booneville road.

The county Board of Education is in session this week.

Mrs. F. Tunis of Lakeport has been in town this week.

The Board of Supervisors will be in session next week.

on O'Connor and family are rusticating at dy Springs.

Luther Bowers of Willits passed through town this week.

Hammocks and other camping paraphernalia at C. Hofman's. *

Kid and silk gloves latest styles just received at W. A. Hoffman's.

There are ninety-eight school districts in Mendocino county.

O. S. Reed of Laytonville has been spending the last week in town.

The M. E. Church people at Greenwood are building a fine church.

ohn Parker returned Saturday from a business trip to Oregon.

Evans returned home from Southern California last Monday.

alm of Cahto attended the wool sale, bring his clip of 34 bales.

Stables of Chester White and H. Cohn were built in Lakeport last week.

Fine Japanese Lanterns and other Fourth of July decorations at C. Hofman's. *

A. Dean of Miller passed through town this week on his way to San Francisco.

E. Osborn left on Monday's train for San Francisco where he intends to reside.

W. Jally and gang of plasterers with their families are rusticating in Lake county.

B. Higgins of Little River is over in attendance the county Board of Education.

Coughs and colds kept off by taking Simmons Liver Regulator to regulate the system.

Mrs. McCowen left Wednesday to attend the Chuqua meeting at Pacific Grove.

J. Lowers, superintendant of the Willits fruit was in town since our last issue.

Mrs. I. Mannon returned to San Francisco Monday after a visit of several days in Ukiah.

LOST—chain bracelet between Ukiah and Pryor's ce. Finder will leave at this office.

Miss y Easter will read the Declaration of Independence at Potter Valley on the Fourth of July.

Miss Barry and Mrs Read McCramy of Lakeport are guests of Mrs. J. F. Edmunds this week.

Rev. Ly of the St. John's M. E. Church will preach Fourth of July sermon next Sunday.

Simmons Liver Regulator is the foe of malaria as it throws off the bile and prevents its accumulating.

The brick work at the Asylum is nearly completed. The plumbers have gone to San Francisco.

On account of the usual summer vacation, no session of Superior Court will be held till August.

Marshal son was authorized to hire four deputies Sunday and Monday the 3rd and 4th of July

Frank Cater of this city, now a Junior at the State University at Berkeley is at home on his vacation.

The heavy summer travel still continues. The Blue L. Hotels are crowded to their utmost capac

Among callers at the PRESS office last Saturday were Saml. Duncan and Mrs. Eugene Parr of Sa

The Hop school has closed for two weeks and the teacher Chas Poage is spending his vacation in U

Miss Hattie field left yesterday for Santa Cruz and rey, where she will spend her summer vac.

L. W. Burnshier of the Santa Rosa Bank, has been spending a week in Ukiah and vicinity, returning T y.

George Lar s and bride returned from San Francisco sday and departed for their home in Men o.

Mrs. A. J. her left Tuesday for Pacific Grove where will attend the annual meeting of the Chautauqua.

We notice a Fourth of July program at Lakeport that Whitton is to be marshal and Sam Elecor.

Miss Mary on of Sacramento, daughter of Grove L on, was the guest of Miss Mable White week.

Mrs. P. Pras furnished rooms to let. None but respectable persons desired. Perkins street opposite depot.

Some few wide houses in San Francisco are yet willing ll Isbell groceries, and allow him to sell the cost.

The collisions two hotel buses on Thursday of last week unavoidable and the blame can be attached one.

Mrs. Gavin of San Francisco and Miss Davidson taluma are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. er of Ukiah

Settle your bi groceries at other houses and hereafter Isbell, for cash or grain and save at lo cent.

J. R. Mathews Hopper, residents, and L. W. Burris of Rosa, made a trip to San Hedrin last week report a big time.

Every article y TEMPLETON is guaranteed. All goods not to be as represented can be returned money refunded.

Mrs. T. L. Ca and mother, Mrs. J. H. Hugg, of San Fco, are spending a few weeks at Witter s in Lake county.

S. J. Mathews, of the PRESS, who has been in attendance the National Republican Convention at M olis returned Friday.

For piles, blind, bleeding or itching, Pond's Extract is the best known. For continued application 's Extract Ointment.

The M. E. Church Philo will be dedicated on July 10th. Rev. Priddy in connection with the presiding will conduct the services.

The S. F. & N. P. rtise half rates from all points on their San Francisco July 3d and 4th. Tickets good for return July 5th.

Will Wise, a former resident of Ukiah, but now in the employ man & Levison of San Francisco, has visiting friends here this week.

Health brings happiness. Take Simmons Liver Regulator for stomach, liver and kidney troubles.

A petition is being circulated and is receiving numerous signatures, praying the authorities to provide hitching posts in some shape for the public.

The Point Arena *Record* says that on account of the late frosts and the McKinley bill the fruit crops in that section will be the lightest known in years.

We notice in the account of the Democratic ratification meeting last Saturday night at Santa Rosa that J. C. Ruddock was one of the speakers.

Why suffer with dyspepsia, biliousness or any disease of the liver when you can be cured by Simmons Liver Regulator for indigestion, with immediate relief.—O. G. Sparks, Ex-Mayor, Macon, Ga.

Santa Rosans have discovered another wild man in their vicinity. Catch 'em. Then go in partnership with the Cloverdale *Reveille* with its midnight monstrosities.

Who can beat Isbell? Best Costa Rica coffee, 5 lbs; Best dry granulated sugar, 16lbs; best ex C, 18 lbs; Capital Mills R Oats, 20 lb to the dollar and best flour and food retailed at wholesale prices. *

Ira D. Orton, a son of H. G. Orton Esq., arrived from the East Wednesday. He has just graduated at the State University of Iowa, and will become a partner with his father in the law business here.

W. A. Hofman sold out all his groceries on wool day. He is now getting in a complete stock of new goods, so everything in the grocery line will be fresh and new. There is the place to buy your eatables.

The Methodist Episcopal Church at Philo, will be dedicated on Sunday, July 10th, 1892. Preaching and sacrament in morning. Preaching in afternoon and evening. All are invited. Basket dinner at 12 M.

The PRESS was mistaken last week in saying that Hiawatha Parlor N. D. G. W. was not represented at the meeting of the Grand Parlor at Sacramento. Mrs. Geo. Bradley and Mrs. J. R. Johnson were the representatives.

A PRESS representative while in the East recently was informed by those who were in a condition to know that the mills of the Mendocino, Humboldt, and Sonoma coast were to be consolidated into one big company to be called the Union Lumber Company.

Another scandal in Paris society was briefly referred to in the press cablegrams a few days ago, telling how a certain Mme. L—— had avenged her husband's betrayal of her by killing her rival. The affair was shrouded in mystery, but those whose curiosity was excited by the cablegrams may learn all the names and details in a letter from "Parisina," printed in the *Argonaut* of June 20th.

If anybody desires to know who belongs to the merchant's combination against Isbell and his mill and also to the best interests of this county, just take a stroll around to the different stores in Ukiah and see who has the red printed flour sacks with the Chinese brand on it. "All Same Like Melican." This flour is made of damaged wheat and screenings expressly for the China trade and marked at only $1.00 a sack. *_*

Brief Local Notes.

Houses to rent. W. A. Hoffman.

Sperry's flour $1.25 a sack at C. Hofman's.

Best $1.50 shoes for ladies in the market is at W. A. Hoffman's.

TEMPLETON out-distances all competitors in the grocery line.

Something nice for dinner—turkey at the Elite Restaurant.

One dollar will pay for the REPUBLICAN PRESS from now till Jan. 1st, 1893.

Campaign rate—the REPUBLICAN PRESS from now till Jan. 1st, 1893, for only $1.

Isbell defies competition in price and quality of flour and all kinds of groceries. *

Send it to your friends—the REPUBLICAN PRESS from now till Jan. 1st, 1893, only $1.

If freshness and purity of groceries are considered, TEMPLETON'S prices are below them all.

Talk about cuts in the grocery line doesn't affect TEMPLETON'S trade. It is too well established.

Any grocery merchant who belongs to the Board of Trade should not work against home industry. *

Sherman, Clay & Co's. expert piano tuner will be in Ukiah in a short time. Leave your orders at Sam L. Moore's. *

A merchant who buys in such quantities as TEMPLETON does will certainly have the freshest goods at the lowest prices.

Look out for the Chinese Dollar flour, that is what the merchants of Ukiah intend destroying the home Milling interest with. *

People will buy where they can get the best goods for the least money. This is why TEMPLETON leads the grocery busines in Ukiah.

Parties wishing to buy a large bill of goods will find it to their interest to get TEMPLETON'S prices first as he guarantees to meet all competition.

Tell your neighbors about it, the REPUBLICAN PRESS, only 8-page paper in the county, will be sent to any address from now till Jan. 1st, for only $1.

Thos. McCowen, Hygeo-Therapeutic doctor. Typhoid, pneumonia, diptheria and all malignant fevers a specialty. Office at Geo. McCowen's, Clay street, Ukiah, Cal. Dec. 2

Why can Isbell sell groceries for cost and make money? Answer, because he has a good Mill to back him, trades groceries for wheat and barley and makes more work for his Mill. Sabe? *

THE COMING CELEBRATION.

Some of the Great Attractions to be Anticipated.

The Wild West Show will parade at 9 A. M. on July 4th. Every one should see the unique and unusual entertainment. Cowboys in full costume will appear headed by Buffalo Bill and give exhibitions of daring feats of horsemanship throwing the lariat, etc. A cow boy from Round Valley will ride a bucking broncho—imported especially for the occasion. "Suspender Jack" will be here to entertain people with his line of specialties also "Buckskin Joe," the noted scout, will show how the Sioux and Arrapahoes Indians ride, fight and dance their war dances. These with a band of thirty trained buffalo hunters and Indians will furnish an exhibition the like of which has never been seen before in Ukiah and one which no person can afford to miss seeing.

An important feature of the celebration will be the fireworks in the evening. These are to be really good, and will far surpass anything ever seen in Ukiah. The pieces have been purchased by C. Hofman and contain among others the following pieces: aerial boquet, double crazy wheell, and motto—"Fourth of July," also diamond star, gallopade, monitor battery, silver gray, Aztec fountain, sparkling caprice. Some of the pieces are expensive costing from $15 to $20. J. Hoadley, who is an expert, will take charge of fireworks.

An important feature of the celebration will be a monster balloon with fireworks attached.

Altogether the celebration promises to be interesting, and a large crowd is expected to attend.

COMING TO UKIAH.

The Bellevue Specialists of New York City.

Will be represented at the Curtis House from noon Friday, July 8th until noon Saturday, July 9th. They will not take any case unless there is a moral certainty of giving entire satisfaction. Diseases of the skin, eyes, ears, throat, lungs, liver, kidneys, and female complaints, nasal catarrh, dyspepsia, rheumatism and nervous debility cured by their new system of treatment.

WITH OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Items of Interest from Other Localities.

Personal and Social Gossip from the Neighboring Valleys—Additional Local News.

FROM GUALALA.

Events have glided as smoothly and quietly along in our little town as our own Gualala river. Hence items have been decidedly scarce.

There is quite a ripple upon the surface of affairs at present, however, preparations are being made for a grand rally and picnic on the coming Fourth. The citizens have called a public meeting, appointed numerous committees, and decided to celebrate our Independence Day in a manner befitting patriotic citizens of our glorious Republic.

The Gualala bridge will be sufficiently completed to allow the stages to cross this evening. There still remains work to be done and it will be several days before the bridge will be entirely finished. We have just reasons for being proud of our bridge, as it is a handsome structure and the scenery around it is well worthy of an artist's brush.

There has been considerable talk of a grand dedication on the 29th, but we hear it has been indefinitely postponed.

Our new mill likewise is nearing completion, and gives promise of being the largest and handsomest of its kind on the coast. It, too, being situated on a bend of the river, commands a lovely view.

We residents of Gualala feel that we have indeed cause to be content with our little hamlet, with its abundant suppy of pure cold water, its beautiful scenery and its delightful climate, being sheltered in a measure by its position from both the fog and the severity of the prevailing winds.

School was closed on the 13th and on the evening of the 21st the school gave an entertainment in the town hall. The program consisted of concert recitations, dialogues, singing, instrumental music, and a live doll show. The exercises were unanimously pronounced a decided success, and were closed with a presentation of a handsome organ to the school. Mr. Ward, in behalf of the trustees, received the organ and, in response to a short presentation address, thanked the citizens of Gualala for their gift to the school, assuring them that the pleasant evening they had just spent was one of the many indications of the benefit the organ would prove to the children.

James Ward and mother and two sons left here Wednesday morning to attend camp meeting at Beulah park.

Mrs. Heywood Jr. is stil visiting at Santa Rosa.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis and daugeter, Edna, will leave town shortly for a month's sojourn in San Francisco

Mr. Frank Heywood and daughter are visiting at Mr. W. B. Heywood's.

Master Will Hackley of Berkeley is a guest of Mrs. Wade's.

Miss Annie Williams is visiting at Mrs. Benson's.

Croquet playing, the latest craze, has given place to fishing, many of the ladies are becoming experts in capturing the finny prizes.

And last, but not least, the campers are making their appearance—Camping plans are being laid, and berries are ripening.

Yours Cordially
SEQUOIA.

FROM SANEL.

The closing exercises of the Hopland school took place last Friday night Friends and patrons of the school filled the room to the doors and many were unable to obtain seats. The exercises were principally recitations interposed with a little singing. The program was well rendered.

The entertainment given at Largo last week was well attended. The program was especially good and those who failed to attend missed a good time. A dance was held afterwards.

Everybody seems to be busy now in their orchards, vineyards and wheat fields.

Geo Brush of Cloverdale spent Monday in Sanel.

Reports from this valley that hops are later than usual this season but that the prospects are good.

O. Howell, J. A. Jones, C. Lortez, F. K. Vail and E. Senter were visitors to the county seat this week.

Miss Clara Northern and Lou Williams have returned to this city.

Summer boarders and pleasure seekers are beginning to arrive at the hotels.

Miss Luella Henry of Largo has returned from an extended visit to the city.

Miss Alice Goods who has been visiting at L. F. Longs returned to her San Mateo home last week.

Henry Barker has returned from his Humboldt trip.

John Henry is able to be around again after a severe illness.

A. W. Foster came up from San Rafael looking after his real estate interests.

ANNIE R.

FROM ANDERSON.

Miss Dora Crow paid a visit of several days to the county seat last week.

The next meeting of the Boonville W. C. T. U. has been postponed till after July 4th.

A series of lectures are being delivered in the Boonville Church by Adventists from Sonoma county.

Miss Lawrence Rawles, after having spent the past few weeks in Ukiah, has returned to Boonville.

M. P. Donneley, who was once a resident of this place but now principal of the Westport school, was in town Sunday.

Miss Etta McGimsey of this place has gone to spend the summer in Ukiah.

Miss Ruby Wightman has returned home. Her school at Mountain View closed on June 24th.

The completion of the M. E. Church at Philo having been accomplished, it will be dedicated on July 10th. The new church is a handsome building and speaks well for those who brought about its erection.

On June 19th Rev. W. M. Winters preached his farewell sermon here to a large and attentive audience. He and family are great workers in the good cause and deserves much credit for the labor they have expended with these people.

On Friday afternoon, June 24, your correspondent had the pleasure of attending the closing exercises of Con Creek school which has been under the guidance of Mr. S. P. Wagner for the past year. He has conducted the school in an able manner and justly deserves all the praise accorded him by its patrons. Any visitor of the school can not fail to observe the affection Mr. Wagner's pupils have for him, and the delight and satisfaction each one takes in knowing that after a pleasant two-weeks' vacation they will to find the beloved teacher in his accustomed place. Alonzo Rose was awarded the prize for spelling. The school house, the pride of Con Creek Dist., was made gay with flowers. An excellent programme was rendered:

ANDERSON VALLEY GIRL.

Sabbath at Pinoleville.

Last Sabbath was a day of more than usual interest to our Pinoleville Indians. This was occasioned by the presence at our little mission church of D. W. Burchard, a prominent young lawyer of San Jose. He is a son of Rev. J. L. Burchard, their missionary. Some fifteen years ago this gentleman taught in the Government school while his father was agent at Round Valley. He greatly delighted them at the opening of the service by bringing such grand music from our little old organ. And singing with them the songs they love so well. They kept saying "just one more song." It was a rare treat to any one comprehending the difficulty of addressing Indians intelligently to hear this young man and see the crowded room of eager listeners. He showed them that if they wanted to be low all they had to do was to follow their own inclinations. He gave them numerous examples of Indians who by patient exertion, selfdenial and economy, had risen to occupy high positions in society. He warned them of the evils of intemperance and clearly portrayed the great benefits accruing to them from a life of industry and religion. Their business and social relationships were treated of and methods suggested for their financial and social advancement. That the Indians understood and appreciated his words was evident from their own remarks at the close of the meeting. They thanked him for his good words to help them do right. Some spoke like this: "I glad to see here. I know you speak true words to us. I try to do right all the time and pray God to help me."

At the close of the meeting the audience held an informal reception, many older ones expressing genuine affection for the speaker.

That it may indeed be "seed sown on good ground" is the prayer of an

INTERESTED LISTENER.

DYSPEPSIA

Is that misery experienced when suddenly made aware that you possess a diabolical arrangement called stomach. No two dyspeptics have the same predominant symptoms, but whatever form dyspepsia takes

The underlying cause is in the LIVER,

and one thing is certain no one will remain a dyspeptic who will

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

It will correct Acidity of the Stomach, Expel foul gases, Allay Irritation, Assist Digestion and at the same time

Start the Liver working and all bodily ailments will disappear.

"For more than three years I suffered with Dyspepsia in its worst form. I tried several doctors, but they afforded no relief. At last I tried Simmons Liver Regulator, which cured me in a short time. It is a good medicine. I would not be without it."—JAMES A. ROANE, Philad'a, Pa.

"As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels."—W. J. MCELROY, Macon, Ga.

Peachland School.

Results of an examination covering a four and a half month's term of study ending June 17th is as follows: Dora McNeill 91, Harrison Phelps 94, Cora McNeill 87, Essie Cowan 84 Myrtle Saunders 91, Jako Phelps 95, Lou Phelps 97, Ted McNeill 96, Henry Phelps 96.

On account of the rush of work this month always brings, a few of the pupils have found it impossible to be present. Those who attend this school are energetic and intelligent, and taking great interest in their studies, made rapid progress. A few more pupils having moved into the district, the little school seems to have attained new life and is flourishing.

OLIVE FRY, Teacher.

Mill Creek School.

The following is the report of the Mill Creek school which closed several days ago for the summer vacation. The names of those who reached the highest average in spelling for the term, and were awarded prizes are Freddie Waugh 97, Katie Jackson 99, May Babcock 99, and Lizzie Layman 98.

No. of school days for the year 150; whole number of days' attendance 5527; whole number of days' absence 521; total number enrolled 44; percentage of attendance 92

DORA CLEVELAND, Teacher.

BOARD OF TRADE.

Action on the Booneville and Ukiah Road—Committee Appointed.

President Templeton has appointed the committees provided for in the By-Laws of the Board of Trade as follows:

FINNANCE COM.—Carl Purdy, G. W. Parker, W. P. Thomas.

MEMBERSHIP COM.—James Stitt, W. H Clessall, W. D. White.

ARBITRATION COM.—Judge McGarvey, J. H. Seawell, J. H. Barker, Dr. King, Dr. Geo. McCowan.

INTERNAL TRADE AND IMPROVEMENT COM.—A. W. Thompson, Sam L. Moore, F. Brunner, Sr.

WORLD STATE AND COUNTY FAIR COM.—A. O. Carpenter, Wm. Prodfoot, Dr. Gopsey, James Cunningham, H. Morris, C. Hofman, A. Cerf.

RECEPTION COM.—B. S. Hirsch, J. W. Everson, Dr. E. G. Case, T. A. Asbridge, E. S. Ames, J. A. Mathews.

IMMIGRATION LIBRARY AND STATISTICS COM.—F. M. Mason, Harrison Price, Capt. Isbell.

Hard to Believe.

The price of the San Francisco Daily *Call* is $6.00 per year; *Judge's Library*, $1.00 per year; the REPUBLICAN PRESS, $2.50 per year. The total cost of these three papers is $9.50. But we will send the papers to any address for only $6.00 on but one condition—that the amount be paid in cash in advance. If you do not take the PRESS, now is the time to order it. If you are already a subscriber let your friends know about this unparalleled offer.

For Sale.

All the property north of Ukiah on Cold Creek known as the Cleveland property. This includes 158 acres of land, flouring mill, ranch and valuable water right all for sale. The ranch with the water rights makes this to-day the best farm in Mendocino county. Title absolutely perfect. Apply on the premises or address,

W. J. CLEVELAND,
Aug26 Ukiah, Cal.

Fourth of July.

Bids for privilege of having an ice cream stand at Mark's Opera House, during afternoon and evening of July 4th, must be handed in at C. Hofman's store before 1 P. M. Friday afternoon as the privilege will then be given to the highest bidder. By order of

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

To Board of Trade Members.

The Secretary will call upon the members of the Board of Trade on or about the first of July to collect the dues to that date. The amount will be $2, for the months of May and June. Let every member be ready with the amount so there will be no delay. S. J. MATHEWS, Secretary.

Notice.

Pay your Poll Tax. If not paid by 1st Monday in July $1.00 will be added. If not then paid the same will be advertised and added on the Assessment Roll and collected as other taxes.

SAM D. PAXTON,
County Assessor.

Notice.

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SAM D. PAXTON,
County Assessor.

Charity's Mantle.

The naked Truth long years ago dared walk
 abroad one day,
And prudes unnumbered fled before in an-
 guish and dismay,
Till one more daring than the rest, more kind-
 ly it may be,
Around her cast the mantle of a needless
 charity,
Beneath that garment bred a horde, thus hid-
 den from the sight,
Of vicious things that dared not face the
 heavenly light.
And fools applauded, still applaud wherever
 folly wins,
And charity still covers a multitude of sins.
—N. Y. Herald.

A Winter Song.

The soft snow whirls like a ring-dove's feather,
 That is tossed and blown by the breath of
 May;
An icy hand holds the brook in tether,
 The sad wind dirges the passing day;
But you, love, and I, love, happy together,
 Laugh though the skies be gray.

Mirth and joy are the draughts we mingle,
 And pledge king winter a lusty reign;
We pile the logs on the roaring ingle,
 We tune the lute to a lover's strain,
And marry song to the strings that tingle
 With never a note of pain.

They say that May is the month for mating,
 When the leaves break bud and the song-
 sters woo;
We wish all well in their weary waiting
 For the pied-green meads and the arching
 blue;
But there's life and love in these airs elating,
 And this is the time for two!
—Clinton Scollard.

THE CAPTAIN'S MURDER.

Mr. Joseph Tonce was a spare-built, clean-shaven man of about 40, with gray hair and no whiskers, and with nothing remarkable about him except a deep cut over his right eyebrow.

When he first came into the neighborhood the gossips of Bradtown had speculated a great deal as to who and what he was, but without any basis for their conjectures.

About the time our story commences the captain had got into some trouble. His landlord, an easy-going, well-to-do tradesman, began to think that, as he said, he should like to see the color of the captain's money.

The patience of his creditors was nearly exhausted, when one day a circular letter was sent to them appointing a meeting for 12 o'clock on the following Monday, "when," the captain wrote, "he would satisfy all claims, as a legacy left by a distant relation had been paid into his account at the Balston bank."

On Saturday the captain hired a gig at the King's Arms to take him to Balston. Johnny Wilson, the landlord's son, drove him to the bank at Balston, where he staid about ten minutes, and came out at the end of that time buttoning into the breast pocket of his coat a fat-looking pocket-book. Johnny waited for him while he made a few purchases in the town, and then drove him straight home to the "building."

At 6 o'clock on Sunday morning the inhabitants of quiet High street were aroused by a violent knocking at the door of the police station.

The policeman who was on night duty opened the door and Mary Wilcombe, the captain's servant, white with terror and panting with exertion, nearly fell into his arms, gasping out that her master, the captain, had been robbed and murdered in the night.

The inspector was immediately called and the whole available police force of the village, consisting of two policemen, set off with him for the "building."

Mary Wilcombe, who seemed utterly prostrated, remained under the care of the inspector's wife.

On reaching the "building" the inspector found the front undisturbed, the windows closed and the doors locked.

On going round to the back the door leading from the dining-room to the garden, which sloped down to the river, was found to be open, and on entering the sitting-room drops of blood were seen along the carpet between the staircase and the garden door.

On the staircase itself the drops of blood were more frequent.

The bedroom, however, was clearly the place where the murder had been committed. The table by the window had been pushed out of its place: the only two chairs in the room were lying on the floor.

The bed, which had not been slept in, was deluged with blood, and in the middle of it was a deep indentation as if a heavy body had been pressed down upon it.

A large clasp-knife, stained with blood, was lying on the pillow, and by the door on the floor was an open pocket-book.

So much the inspector saw at a glance as he entered. He took the pocket-book and looked carefully through it.

It was empty: but lying near it and behind the door was a piece of neatly folded paper. It had evidently fallen from the pocket-book while the murderer was emptying the contents.

It was a half-sheet of note paper folded in three, and written on it were the numbers and value of the bank notes, the total of which amounted to 270 pounds.

Policeman Jones was immediately sent off to Balston with the paper to inquire of the bank manager whether those were the numbers of the notes which had been paid to the captain the day before, and if so to take measures to stop them.

He also received orders to telegraph immediately to Scotland Yard an account of the murder and any facts he might ascertain at Balston.

After locking the bedroom door the inspector proceeded to the garden.

Outside the door, on the grass, were the footprints of a man, the toes pointing toward the house and the heels deeply indented in the soft earth.

The rest of the footprints were partially obliterated, as if something heavy had been dragged over them.

The murderer must have gone out of the sitting-room backward, dragging the body of his victim after him.

Across the small grass plot and halfway through the belt of trees the footsteps continued. There they ceased.

On the soft mud and leaves was an impression as if a heavy body had been laid there. Near the impression, lying on the ground, was a spade, and at a distance of a few feet the ground had been dug up as if it had been intended to bury the body there.

On the river bank the footprints were again found. This time they pointed forward and not backward, and the impression was clear and sharp.

The body must have been carried. The river at this point was deep and sluggish; there would be no little difficulty in dragging it.

Drags were sent for and the inspector went home to breakfast, leaving a policeman in charge of the premises with orders to admit no one except on business.

The inspector had hardly finished his breakfast when Policeman Jones returned from Balston.

He had been eminently successful. The bank manager had identified the numbers on the paper as those of the bank notes paid the day before to the captain.

The money, it appeared, had been paid to him in pursuance of an order contained in a letter received that Saturday morning from their London correspondent, Cowie, Nabob & Co., the great China and Indian bankers.

The drags had now been at work some time, but without success. The river had been dragged up and down, and sideways and across, and at every conceivable angle, but no body had been found.

The inspector was getting impatient, when a gig drove up to the "building" and a dapper little man in a frock coat, buttoned to his chin, and with a heavy black mustache, jumped out.

The crowd which had collected by this time made way very respectfully, for it was whispered that this stranger was no other than Detective Perkins from London.

In a few minutes the detective had heard all that the inspector had to tell.

They entered the "building." The crowd outside was getting more excited.

They thought that now the London detective had come the murderer would soon be dragged from his hiding place and handed over to justice.

Time, however, went on and Perkins was still inspecting the premises, while his character was rapidly falling in the opinion of the crowd outside.

"He's no conjuror. I told ye so afore," said one sturdy countryman who had been a skeptic from the first.

And this time his assertion did not meet with the disapprobation it had called forth when pronounced half an hour before. The crowd was tired of waiting.

Perkins, meanwhile, unconscious of hostile criticism, had looked over the kitchen and Mary's bedroom, but without making any discovery. When he came to the captain's bedroom he stood in the middle of it and took a general survey.

He then proceeded to the details. He raised the chairs and then put them down again in their original position, repeating this operation two or three times, watching with great interest how they fell.

Then he came to the bed. He looked at it from all points—first a full view, then a three-quarters, then one side view, and then the other side view, till he had exhausted it and the patience of the inspector.

He then stood and mentally threw himself upon it in such a position as to make the impression which still remained on it.

There was some hitch, for he shook his head. He pulled out the drawers and examined the wardrobe of the deceased man.

A pair of boots lying in the corner of the room next attracted his attention.

He examined them carefully. Something in the lining of one of them seemed to interest him, for he brought out his pocket-book and referred to something written in it. He then examined the boot again and seemed satisfied, for he pocketed it.

At last Perkins finished his examination of the bedroom and went downstairs, inspecting each stair as he went.

These were apparently more satisfactory, for his face brightened considerably, and after he had been shown the tracks of blood along the floor of the sitting-room, it had expanded to a broad grin.

"You see how it was done?" asked the inspector, whose opinion of Perkins had by this time reached the lowest ebb.

Perkins smiled; he was not the man to commit himself.

He walked to the table and turned over the books and papers till he found some sheets of blotting paper.

These he examined attentively, holding them in every possible direction. The result seemed to be very satisfactory, for he pocketed them.

The footprints in the garden, the half-dug grave under the trees and the impression in the wet leaves seemed to interest him little.

He examined them, but only like one pre-occupied with his own thoughts. They came to the river bank.

"We've dragged the river," said the inspector, pointing to the two boats which had now been working unsuccessfully for some hours.

"Ah, yes!" said Perkins, as if the necessity of doing it had never struck him.

"The man's a perfect idiot," thought the inspector.

"And now about this captain," said Perkins, choosing the clearest footprint he could find in the soft mud and pulling the boot out of his pocket. "His name is Tonce, you say. What is he captain of?"

"Nothing that I know of, but they do say that he has been a captain in the China trade."

"China?" repeated Perkins, as if the idea of that country gave him exquisite delight.

"Yes, China," repeated the inspector, gruffly. He was losing all patience; how on earth did such a born idiot become a detective?"

"What sort of a man is he?"

"Tall, spare-built, about 40, gray hair and no whiskers."

"Deep cut over the right eyebrow?" added Perkins, quietly, as he stooped and fitted the boot into the impression.

"Yes," said the inspector, puzzled at Perkins' knowledge.

"He never went by that name here, did he?" said Perkins, handing the boot to the inspector, on the lining of which was written "A. Compton."

"Never." He was getting more and more puzzled.

"Compton, alias Watkins, alias Crowder, and now alias Tonce; I've wanted him these two years," said Perkins, cheerfully. "I've got him now."

"Yes," said the inspector, grimly, "he's safe enough here." And he jerked his head toward the river.

"Bless you," laughed Perkins, "he's nearer China by this time. He'll die with a rope round his neck yet. It's a plant, man. Don't you see? He has murdered himself and bolted with the swag. That room somehow looked queer. It was overdone; too much blood and too regular. When I found that boot I thought how it was, and this settled it," said Perkins, pulling the sheets of blotting paper out of his pocket and handing them to the inspector.

There, all over them, were the words Cowie, Nabob & Co., in a neat, clerk-like hand, with that peculiar flourish at the end which those who have dealings with that eminent house knew so well.

"That letter to the Balston bank is a forgery. It is not the first time he has served Cowie, Nabob & Co. this trick. He was in their London counting-room for five years, came over with a forged character, robbed them to the tune of 2,000 pounds and bolted. He's been smuggling and thieving all over the world since then. But when is the next train to town? I wouldn't miss him for anything."

Perkins was right.

The manager of the Balston bank found to his astonishment that Cowie, Nabob & Co. repudiated the letter which purported to bear their signature. It was a forgery.

On the following Tuesday the captain was arrested at the London docks as he was booking his passage for Melbourne, and at the next Balston assizes he was tried by the name of Joseph Tonce on a charge of forgery and sentenced to penal servitude for the rest of his natural life. His creditors at Bradtown were the only persons who regretted him.

STORIES OF THE DIAMOND MINES.

A Lucky Zulu who Gets $75,000 for Restoring a Lost Gem.

Working by electric light in the desert of Africa, with power furnished by coal costing $60 a ton, was the novel subject discussed yesterday at the Leland by George D. Longstreet, an English mining engineer. During a long residence in South Africa, Mr. Longstreet traveled as far into the interior as Livingstone did, visited a number of places which have never been seen by a dozen white men, and in many regions found that he was the first white man the natives had seen.

"The control of the diamond mines by the Rothschilds," said Mr. Longstreet, "is entirely due to the overcapitalization of the original companies. Some of them were capitalized as high as $25,000,000. They are now limiting the production of gems to the demand. Diamonds will never go down in price, and the days of romance in South Africa diamond mining are past forever. In early days the mines were divided into little allotments of thirty feet square, and each of these was sold to a corporation for $500,000—a neat sum for a little land scarcely large enough to put a shanty on. I have seen working for one company and in one mine as many as 10,000 naked Zulus, whose work, oddly enough, was carried on by electric light within a year after it was invented. In those days our chief difficulty was to prevent the thefts of the workmen. We had an overseer for every five men, and yet the beggars managed to steal large numbers of diamonds. These Zulus are born thieves.

"The mines are four in number, the Kimberley mine proper being but one of them. It is 700 feet deep, and 10,000 men at work in it look like mere pigmies. It was originally all one hill formed by some gigantic volcanic action from below. Long before the chimney was dug a few diamonds were washed from this hill into the streams where they were discovered. At Kimberley the diamonds were embedded in a strange, hard mud, which had to be blasted with dynamite before it could be brought up. It had to remain a year before the precious stones could be secured. We could not use crushing machines, for they would crush the diamonds.

"The most beautiful diamond by far that I have ever seen was the one found at Kimberley by a little American named Porter Rhodes. I paid £5 just to look at it. The sight was a liberal education for a diamond expert. He afterward sold it to the Countess of Dudley for $500,000. It was lost once before it left Africa, and Rhodes presented the Zulu who returned it with a reward of $75,000."—*Chicago Daily Tribune.*

Not That Whitney.

A good deal of speculation is current respecting William C. Whitney's position, as well as that of Dan Lamont. Nobody has been able to find either of these men for a few days. Lamont, however, is quite sick, having been confined to his house for two weeks. Whitney is well enough to attend social festivities. He has been for a long time regarded with suspicion, and is believed to be getting ready to train with the Hill troops in case he believes their banners are those of victory. The suspicion was indicated at the Murray Hill meeting on Thursday night, and in a manner which caused general amusement. Mr. Anderson, the chairman of the meeting, announced that the call for the mass meeting in convention had been drafted by Whitney.

"Whitney, are you sure?" So spoke half a dozen gentlemen at once.

"Not that Whitney, gentlemen," said Mr. Anderson, hastily. "I don't mean that Whitney. I mean Mr. E. B. Whitney."

"Ah," said the inquiring gentlemen in one breath, and then, realizing the humor of the unconscious confession of suspicion, they did not restrain the smiles which rose to their lips.—*Philadelphia Press.*

MISSING LINKS.

Oyster white is a new tint.

A Catasauqua man roasts and eats cat as his only meat.

Japan's population of 41,000,000 souls lives on 18,000,000 acres.

A prominent grocer in London has a "provision cart" that is run by electricity.

More physicians commit suicide than members of any other of the learned professions.

The State of Georgia pays out about $400,000 a year in pensions to the widows of confederate soldiers.

A blind eel was found in a pond in Maine recently and sent to the United States fish commission as a curiosity.

Utah was the early home of the powerful tribe of Ute Indians, and it is from them that the territory takes its name.

The new German tent is divisible into two portions, each of which can be converted into an overcoat in case of rain.

There are nearly a round million of freight cars in use on American railroads, which have 27,000 passenger cars in service.

The dishwater in which the plates and dishes are washed in Paris is only changed and renewed once in every twelve months.

A Bible recently issued from the Oxford University press is only 3 3-4 inches in length, 2 1-2 inches wide and 7-8 of an inch in thickness.

Java is said to be the region of the globe where it thunders oftenest, having thunder-storms on ninety-seven days of the year.

In China all wines are drunk hot. The thrifty Chinaman believes that heated wine intoxicates more expeditiously than cold wine.

Railway schools for children of railway employes are maintained by the railway companies of India at a very small expense to the pupils.

An 800-pound cinnamon bear was captured recently in Lassen County, California. It is believed to be one of the largest ever taken in a trap.

A Philadelphian has made an umbrella stand two and one-half feet high, which is composed of 1,600 separate pieces and fifteen kinds of wood.

One of the Ameer's latest acts is to order that funeral expenses be cut down, because of a verse of the koran which condemns prodigals to the lower world.

These are the times of civilization and peace, and yet it is figured that during the last thirty-three years fully 2,500,000 men have lost their lives in war.

There is a wine cask in Toledo which holds 56,000 gallons and thereby greatly outdoes the famous Heidelberg Fass, celebrated in German prose and poetry.

A new diamond is being cut in Antwerp, said to be the largest ever found in Africa. It weighs 400 carats, and when it is finished it will be reduced one-half.

The total revenue of the charitable institutions having their headquarters in London amounted last year to 6,000,000 sterling—or, to be precise, $6,060,763.

With a jack-knife James Ingram of East Bradford, has carved on a wood cane a fox hunt, with a d[illegible] hounds and a mounted hunter on in the chase.

It is said that goats in the Kal[illegible] frequently pass months without w[illegible] and, according to Mr. Mackenzie, are certain antelopes which are [illegible] seen to visit the drinking places.

The voyage to Liberia takes t[illegible] five days by sailing vessel. In se[illegible] years, during which there have nearly two hundred immigrations, has not been a case of loss or di[illegible]

The fitness of aluminium for [illegible] gas fixtures, electroliers and [illegible] forms of interior decoration wh[illegible] metal work is needed has been [illegible] ed out by a leading electrical j[illegible]

Thirty thousand dollars' w[illegible] liquors were dispensed, "for [illegible] and mechanical purposes only," [illegible] Biddeford, Me., city agency [illegible] the past year, at a net profi[illegible] 667.

It is by the thumb the mil[illegible] the character and qualities of t[illegible] he grinds; spreading the sam[illegible] the fingers by a peculiar move[illegible] the thumb he gauges its valu[illegible] thumb itself.

At a wedding in Brookfield, [illegible] bride and groom each wore v[illegible] able gold nuggets, old famil[illegible] dug from Deadman's Gulch [illegible] mento Valley, by the fath[illegible] groom in 1856.

A newspaper printed in [illegible] language, to be called the *L[illegible] Woeckiye Taeyaupaha*, and [illegible] by Father Jerome, the Indian m[illegible] of Fort Tottan, is to be pu[illegible] at Devil's Lake, N. D.

Between forty and fifty [illegible] of bacteria have been found i[illegible] milk and cream. This larg[illegible] is due to the fact that mil[illegible] to collect any species of ba[illegible] that may be floating in the air.

The telephone is making [illegible] of Honolulu stouter. They [illegible] do their own shopping, mark[illegible] etc. Now they send their orde[illegible] phone, and the lack of e[illegible] has caused an accumulation of [illegible]

Thomas Connolly, a w[illegible] of Bell's Mills, Forest County [illegible] splitting a chestnut tree [illegible] found an ox shoe in the [illegible] foot from the surface. The sh[illegible] had been pounded into th[illegible] when it was a sapling.

There are over one thou[illegible] under the flag of Japan, a[illegible] ian Bay, the north exten[illegible] Lake Huron, where we find ver[illegible] on the map, there are in[illegible] several thousand islands, m[illegible] of course, quite small.

The past year has bee[illegible] the worst business years eve[illegible] in Saxony. Over 4,000 dist[illegible] were issued in Dresden [illegible] increase of nearly 20 per cent, and the number of bailiffs has had had to be considerably augmented.

Cyclones are of tropical origin, and are chiefly found in five localities—the West Indies, Bengal Bay and the Chinese coast, north of the equator; and in the South Pacific, near Samoa. In the Antilles there are not half a dozen on the average every season.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has decided to give all christian ministers half rate passes over its lines, and the Philadelphia office of the company is crowded with clergymen of all sorts, from bishops to salvation army captains and from orthodox pastors to latter day saints.

Turkish and Persian pipes, it is said are difficult to manage. They require the fragrant yellow tambako, that must be soaked in water, wrung out and put in the bowl with a live coal on top. The pipe is now relegated to the elders, for the younger generation in western Asia smoke cigarettes.

In the magnificent court of the temple of Medinet Haboo the traveler will see a score of columns, several of them bearing Greek inscriptions, and in the chambers on the northwest side of the temple he will see crosses designed to consecrate parts of the building which had previously been devoted to pagan uses.

A Montana man has invented a ranch snow plow, to be used in scraping the snow off the ranges so that the cattle can get at the grass. It is reported that the machine works very satisfactorily. Thousands of cattle perish every year, and the number this year, has been more than usually large from starvation, on account of the deep snows cutting off the food supply.

Crushed.

"Speaking of crushed tragedians," remarked Charlie Barton of the Casino yesterday, "I saw one flattened out in Dubuque, Iowa, several months ago in most beautiful style. He was one of those fellows who ought to be sued for libel every time they lay hands on Shakspeare, and indicted for obtaining money under false pretenses whenever they announce a performance of any description.

"The bill for the evening was 'Louis XI.,' and the house was a top-heavy one. When it became evident, after the first few scenes, that Dubuque was being offered a performance that even Chippewa Falls would have sneered at and Painted Post rejected, the victims in the orchestra began to depart in silence and the gallery grew facetious. "The weakest lines were madly applauded, the pathetic speeches received with wails of grief, and at intervals a desultory peanut would be shied at the stage. But the star, who, probably through long experience, had become callous to this sort of thing, went drearily along, with the evident idea of getting to the end of the show as soon as possible.

"Finally a scene arrived in which the star, accompanied by the two despondent young gentlemen and single middle-aged woman who represented the court of Louis, occupied the stage alone.

"At 3 R. E. stood the gilded armchair which answered for a throne, and with a frown the star stalked across and took it.

"The middle-aged woman was left standing. There was a moment of silence, and then, just as the tragedian began an exceptionally dreary speech, the gallery howled as one man:

" 'Hey, Looey, get up an' give de lady yer seat!'

"And the curtain came down for keeps."—*Exchange.*

The Windup.

They were two delegates from Yaptown and they slouched up to Col. Perry's soda water fountain with an air of decided fatigue.

"Ruther broad town this," remarked the first by way of opening conversation with the Chesterfield who manipulated the faucets.

"Yes, it is, rather," responded the latter; "been seeing it?"

"Gee whiz, I should say so," interrupted Alvin Joslyn No. 2. "There ain't much left we ain't seen."

"Gay time, eh?"

"Reg'lar toot. Rhode on them up-in-the-air steam cars——"

"Ben t' see th' animals up tew th' park——"

"Seen all th' big stores on yer broadway——"

"An' th' constables——"

"An' th' fire injuns——"

"An' th' opery house——"

"An' every durned thing else you've got here that's amoosin' er instructive!"

"So ez we've never drunk nothin' in fancy drinks 'cept spruce beer——"

"An' sweet cider——"

"We ruther thought we'd kinder wind up with sum real city soda water. Wot yer got?"

The attendant chanted the list of syrups and the rural rounders held a lengthy consultation.

"Gimme choc'late an' vaniller," ordered the first.

"Lemon and stroreberry for me," said the second.

Slowly they sipped these weird and terrible mixtures to the very dregs, and then, after paying the checks in pennies, they pulled on their buckskin gloves and dashed across City Hall park to catch the next limit milk on the Hohokus and Yaptown division.—*N. Y. Commercial.*

A Philadelphian owns 33 finger rings and 34 suits of clothes.

Biggs—"Let's start a newspaper. You furnish the money and I'll supply the brains." Diggs—"Agreed. If we both put in our whole capital we shall have the satisfaction of knowing that we can never lose anything."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Well, I guess you will know me next time you see me," said the man at whom Chollie had unconsciously stared for ten minutes. "I may know you, my good man, but I'm suah I shahn't wecognize you, doncherknow," was Chollie's crushing answer.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

WIT AND HUMOR.

A SQUARE GIRL.

There's sunshine in her laughing eye and true
 as steel her heart is,
 In fact she's just as loyal as she's fair,
For when I can't accompany her at night to
 dancing parties,
 She will not dance round dances, she's so
 square.
—N. Y. Press.

The landlord may be a square man, but you can depend on finding him round on rent day.—*Binghamton Leader.*

Lying is a reprehensible habit, generally speaking; but fish stories are quite appropriate during Lent.—*Boston Transcript.*

"I'll join you in a minute," is what the minister said to the couple who were waiting to be married.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Do they sing a Recessional at your church?" "No; we used to, but we don't now. The Recessional is going out, I think."—*Judge.*

The dress coat may be the proper thing for the prosaical wedding, but for an elopement there is nothing like a cutaway.—*Boston Transcript.*

"How is it we so seldom see you at church Sunday evenings, Mr. Buskinsock?" "Well—er—fact is I usually attend the—er—matinee now."—*Fun.*

An optimist is a man who believes that all eggs will hatch. A pessimist is a man who believes that all the chestnuts have worms in them.—*Ram's Horn.*

"Do you wear your sunniest smiles when you want to get an unusual favor from your husband?" "No; I wear my briniest tears."—*Yarmouth Register.*

Most women have a good deal of romance in their dispositions. If they hadn't, very few men would ever succeed in getting married.—*Somerville Journal.*

Gwendoline—"He loves me for my worth alone." Iphigenia—"I have no doubt of it. He found out what you are worth from my brother Tom."—*N. Y. Press.*

"This won't do!" exclaimed Mr. Scadds, as he held up his son's heavy tailor's bill. "But it *is* due, father," replied the unhappy youth.—*Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.*

Somehow it comes natural to the humblest man to say "they" when speaking of wicked people, and "we" when he talks of the faithful and good.—*Atchison Globe.*

Hicks—"I don't know when I have enjoyed a play so much; I sat through it with bated breath." Mrs. Hicks—"Except when you were out after bait."—*N. Y. Herald.*

"So you do not cherish any superstitions, dear?" "No, indeed. Why, I have always made it a point to be married in black, and have been lucky every time."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Quericus—"Why is a woman more apt to say her prayers before going to bed than a man?" Cynicus—"I suppose it's because she will never miss having the last word."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Mudge—"You don't find me wasting my time trying to get even with my enemies." Yabsley—"No, indeed. You are too busy trying to get ahead of your friends."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Chappie—"About so often I make a goose of myself, and then I feel like asking some one to shoot me." Jessie—"And no one ever does it? Afraid of the game laws, I suppose."—*N. Y. Herald.*

"What style of gloves are worn at swell functions these days?" "Well, that altogether depends. If you want to get near the supper table I would advise you to wear boxing gloves."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Softleigh—"Old Soak says he saw the aurora borealis last night. I thought he was near-sighted." Sharpleigh—"That accounts for it. The old boy can't see beyond his own nose."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

"Does your pastor permit himself to make jokes in the pulpit?" said one lady to another. "O, yes," was the answer in an apologetic tone; "but they are never very good ones."—*Washington Star.*

"The choir has struck, you say, and won't sing. What is the trouble?" "Well, there is a quarrel among the members of the congregation and the choir says this is a usurpation of its prerogative."—*N. Y. Press.*

She—"Don't you think Mr. Morris is an extremely graceful man?" He—"I can't say that I do." She—"Did you ever see him enter a drawing-room?" He—"Yes; but have you ever seen him leave a barroom?"—*Epoch.*

Mr. Snark (over his newspaper)—"Well, well, Margery, the newspapers must be pretty hard up!" Mrs. Snark—"What's that?" Mr. Snark—"Why, here they come out with a big headline, 'Trouble in a Choir!'"—*Puck.*

"I heard you talking about fools awhile ago, Miss Fannie," said a silly dude to a sharp girl at a dance, "and——" "And," she interrupted with a snap, "eavesdroppers never hear any good of themselves."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Waiter (to millionaire customer)—"What will you have for lunch today?" Millionaire (turning sharply around)—"What makes you drink beer so early in the day?" Waiter (naively)—"Can't afford champagne."—*Boston Courier.*

"Nay, nay," said the romantic maiden, "your bride I cannot be. My love must be a soldier, booted and spurred." "Say, can't we compromise?" pleaded Mr. Wm. Collector. "I'm shy on the spurs, of course, but I've been booted often enough, Lord knows."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A pretty girl from Kalamazoo visiting friends in Detroit met a young man the other evening at a reception, says the *Free Press.* "Are you a resident of Detroit?" he asked shortly after their meeting. "Oh, no," she said; "I'm from Kalamazoo." A peculiar smile flitted across his face—a smile of half sympathy, half suffering. "And you," she asked quickly—noting it as women do—"and you are from the other place?" He nodded. It was true. He was from Oshkosh. They were fellow-sufferers.

Tomorrow.

There is an island full of pleasant places,
For which men hunger ere the day grows old,
And thitherward they turn with uplifted faces,
Longing to rest them in its blessed fold.

No grief, they say, may steal within its border;
The hurt wounds heal them swiftly of their smart;
While sweet forgetfulness doth stand as warder
To still the aching tumult of the heart.

There, too, to-day's brief joys shall have great increase,
And all its longings shall find blessed gain,
While to the toiler there shall come sweet surcease,
For, lo! this island knoweth naught of pain."

Then one whose life felt the fevered throbbings
Of great wounds gotten in the days's swift tide
Turned and gave eager questions, touched with sobbings,
Unto the mighty chorus at his side.

"Where is this land for which with strong persistence
The men of every age and clime do long?"
And swift in answer, full of sweet insistence,
Uprose the strident echo of song.

"Behold, the island that is void of sorrow,
And for whose shelter men have long made quest!
We have not seen, but it is called Tomorrow—
The land within whose borders these is rest."
—Harper's Weekly.

JOHN AND MARY.

John Evarts was an honest, good-natured fellow, with a bright face always, and a cheerful smile for every one. Yet he had a sad tale to tell to those who took enough interest in him to ask his story.

He had been an English farmer until he was 26 years old, and was happy. Then came temptation in the form of a well-dressed man with huge stories of that wonderful country—California. He said that fortunes were struck there in a day; that gold lay exposed upon the ground; that riches came for the asking. Then he drew out his fine watch and displayed his big diamonds and jingled a pocketful of coins, and called on those around to see the wealth he had amassed in a single year.

All this served to make John dissatisfied with his quiet life, and by and by his pretty little wife, to whom he had been married only a few short weeks, grew dissatisfied also. She could not see why her husband should rise with the lark and go whistling to the field, coming home hungry and with ruddy cheeks to his frugal fare, while other men, just by turning over a clod or two of earth, grew rich, lived in noble style, drank champagne and had the gout.

So they decided to sell the little freehold farm which had been in the family for generations, and go to the gold-fields.

There had been a customer covetous of John's few acres. This man snatched at the chance and bought them for 200 pounds, cash down. With this sum tied securely around his waist when he started for the gold-fields Evarts lived in the happy consciousness that he was in no danger of want before he should make his fortune.

Alas for his hopes! One night, as he slept, a scoundrel cut the belt from his waist and with that and other property made his escape.

This was a fearful blow, but there was worse in store.

San Francisco, in these early days of which we write, was a small place, with sandy, unpaved streets and buildings little better than hovels. John looked about him with wonder as to why the miserably clad, hard-working men he saw weren't rich.

He consoled himself by thinking: "Perhaps they haven't pluck."

He knew he had.

But Evarts soon found that pluck alone could not bring wealth, and he went to work as a common laborer. His toil brought him good returns, but the cost of living swallowed them up. With difficulty he paid the rent of his small, uncomfortable cabin. Mary was uncomplaining, but her health failed; she grew weaker and weaker under privations and had a hacking cough.

At last John found misfortune unbearable. He came home one day and said to Mary: "This cannot go on; I must try mines."

Whenever he had proposed this subject before she had opposed him with tears. To-day she neither uttered assent or dissent. John was relieved. He did not see that she was too ill for argument.

So he went to Gold Gulf, and proved to be neither phenomenally lucky nor unfortunate. Each week he converted his gold-dust, so hardly gathered, into crisp banknotes—there was a man in Gold Gulch who for a commission made a business of this—and sent them to an address in San Francisco. Men jeered and rallied him upon his sweetheart, but those who knew his secret were silent and honored him as a noble man.

Thus affairs continued for a year. Each week John said to himself, with a smile: "I'm a-going soon to see my Mary. She must a' saved up quite a pile by this time."

Then he would fall to wondering why he did not hear from her, and think it very strange. But never a doubt as to her loyalty crossed his mind, nor did he think of her as dead or ill.

"In such a case," he would say, "I should have heard."

One night, a whole year after John's appearance in Gold Gulch, Ted Brown sat chatting with him in his lonely cabin, when a knock sounded upon the door. They looked at each other, and Ted drew a revolver—it was always best to be prepared for anything in these wild regions. Then Evarts opened the door, gave a great cry and fell plump into the arms of a stalwart man who stood upon the threshold. The two embraced each other with bear-like hugs, and presently John came striding back into the cabin, looking a little shame-faced and followed by the stranger.

"This here's Jim Herne," he said, and the ceremony of introduction was over. He added, as if in apology for his effusion of a few minutes before; "Ye see, he's from my native town in England, and passed through San Francisco on his way here."

They all sat down together and had a chat. It grew darker and darker, but toward 9 o'clock the moon arose and shed her calm luster all about. It was late in the winter.

Suddenly John said:

"Yer from 'Frisco, Jim? Say, did ye see anything of my wife thar?"

A shadow fell on Herne's face.

"Yes, Jack, I saw her," he answered, constrainedly.

"How is she?" cried John, radiant. "Well?"

Jim hesitated.

"Well?" cried Evarts.

"Jack," said the other, "she's poorly. She's having a hard struggle to get along. I helped her a little an' ——"

"You helped her!" cried Evarts. "She don't need no help! I'm her husband. I'll help her—you let her alone!"

Herne seemed surprised at the outburst.

"Why, Jack," he said, "if I hadn't lent her a little money she'd 've starved to death—she would, indeed! I'm poor enough, heaven knows, but I wouldn't see her starve for want of food. I—why, what's the matter?"

He might as well ask this, for Evarts was sitting as though paralyzed, staring at him stupidly, with sunken eyes and ashen lips. Now he utter a [illegible]d cry.

"Oh, Jim, Jim, don't tell me she got it! Don't tell me that—anything but that!"

"Got what, man?"

"Why, the money I've been a-sending of her every week—the money which I've been a-toilin' an' a-slavin' my life away—all for her—all for her"

There was something woefully pathetic in this last plaintive wail.

"I'm afraid she's never received it," said Jim. "She hadn't a penny when I saw her, and she looked bad."

John rose and moved to a corner of the hut, and took from a nail on the wall his hat and heavy coat.

"Here, lend me a hand with these," he said, impatiently.

"Where are you going?" cried Ted.

"To find my wife," was all he answered.

When he was equipped he stepped to a corner of the cabin and lifted a loose board. A cavity lay exposed and from this he drew forth a canvas bag. It was nearly full of something.

"Gold," said Jack; "all gold. It was for her and me. I'd nearly enough to start on. I war a-going to leave the diggings next week."

With this he left the house. There was a stable in Gold Gulch. Hither he repaired to demand of the keeper: "Give me the best team you've got. I must catch the 12:05 train from Silver City."

"Kin ye pay?" was the cautious query.

For answer John drew his bag of gold from his pocket and shook it in the man's face. A low-browed, dark-skinned fellow standing near saw the action and moved silently away.

In a very short time the team was ready and waiting. John clambered to the seat and took the lines. The low-browed man strolled into sight as if quite by accident.

"I want a team," he said. "I've business in Silver City that can't wait."

"Ain't a pair of horses in the place," declared the proprietor of the so-called stable, "but this 'ere gentleman's going that way. Perhaps he'll give you a lift."

"Hullo, pard!" drawled the man. "Ye might's well take two as one. I'll pay half."

"Jump up," said John, shortly.

They were off. The darkness closed around them and they could be seen no more. The scattered lights of Gold Gulch lay in their rear. Ahead the dry, sandy, barren road stretched out and shone white in the ghastly moonlight. Here and there a tall tree, pointing like a specter finger to the sky, stretched out its fantastic limbs on every side and shook them in the breeze.

The horses fell into a swift, regular trot. On, on they went. John sat moodily holding the lines. He was an indifferent driver at best; however, the steeds needed little guiding.

For a long time neither of the men spoke. Then said the low-browed fellow, breaking in with his rasping voice upon the silence: "Chilly to-night."

John made no answer. So quiet was he that he might have been carved from marble.

They entered Gold Gulch pass. The railroad was only eight miles distant. Intense darkness reigned everywhere, and in it the eyes of the low-browed man gleamed like a leopard's. Presently his hand swiftly but stealthily sought his inside pocket. A moment later John was aroused from his reverie by the pressure of cold steel against his forehead and the hiss of a voice in his ear.

"That bag of gold—quick!"

"What!" cried Evarts. "Would you rob me?"

"Call it by what name you please—I want that gold."

Evarts made a motion with his hand. Instantly the pressure of the pistol was increased.

"Make one attempt at defense," whispered the voice, "and, by heaven, I'll shoot."

"Oh, man, man, don't take the gold. It's to save the life of my wife—my Mary—to bring her back to health. Don't take it," pleaded John.

But he spoke to a man of stone.

"You fool, would you have me kill you? Quick—the gold!"

"You won't leave it?"

"No."

"Will nothing else do?"

"No."

"Then——"

A violent lash from the whip, a furious plunge from the frightened steed, a sharp crack from a pistol, the whistling of a bullet through midair, and the robber fell from the wagon dead.

Two hours afterward a white-faced man sprung upon the platform of a moving train, and John Evarts, safe and sound, was on his way to San Francisco.

Arrived there, he hastened to the house in which he and his wife had lived when they first came to the city. But the shanty had disappeared and a finer house had been reared on its site. He inquired of the present residents if they knew what had become of the woman who had formerly lived there, but received only a shake of the head and a short "no" in answer.

San Francisco had grown wonderfully in the year of absence; many substantial buildings had been raised, streets were laid out, and though the city did not present the appearance of thorough prosperity nevertheless it had improved surprisingly.

John roamed aimlessly about the streets looking into the doors of open houses and peering up dark flights of stairs, hoping against hope that he might somewhere find his Mary.

At last he turned into a little lane darker and dingier than he had seen before. He had proceeded but a short distance when he saw a ragged boy standing on the curbstone staring at him.

Some impulse prompted John to say: "Do you know any one around here by the name of Evarts?"

"There's a woman lives in that there house named Evarts."

"Which one?" cried John.

The boy particularized.

John darted off.

The place indicated turned out to be little more than a miserable kennel, filled with cracks and holes, through which the wind howled dismally.

"No!" said John, sturdily. "No! My Mary can never have come to this."

Nevertheless he entered. Almost the first object his eyes fell upon was Mary, lying on a bed of rags, her white face upturned. He threw himself upon his knees and clasped her slight form in his strong arms.

"Mary!" he cried. "Mary!"

She opened her eyes and smiled faintly.

"John!" she whispered.

And a wasted hand stole out from under the thin coverlets and went around his neck.

John broke down and cried like a child. But the smile never left Mary's lips; it would never leave them again—she was dead.

For hours John sat beside her. The dawn broke gently, and the city was up to a new day, and it was Sunday. The church bells rang out merrily, the children shouted in glee, for the darkness was gone and the sky was bright and blue.

The sun poured down its warmth and cheer on every living thing; but to that cold and gloomy room not a single ray found entrance, for no living thing was there.—*Exchange.*

She Took Offense.

The man who occupied the farthest [illegible]t but one in the ladies' waiting-[illegible]m was very much absorbed in a [illegible]spaper. The boy at his side, on [illegible] other hand, was very much interested in the events transpiring all [illegible]ut him.

"Look, pa, look!" cried the lad.

[illegible]e was pointing excitedly at a large [illegible]an with red hair and a considera[illegible]rowth of mustache.

"Um," grunted the man, without [illegible]ng his eyes.

[illegible]e boy was not satisfied, by any [illegible]s.

"[illegible]e's got whiskers," he whispered [illegible]ely and very audibly.

"[illegible]rtinly," rejoined the father, still [illegible] upon his reading.

[illegible] woman heard it and frowned [illegible]ously. Others heard it and [illegible], hoping in their hearts that the [illegible] not been said. They were not [illegible]inted. The boy stared very [illegible] some moments and then broke [illegible] again.

"[illegible]o you like women with whiskers?" he demanded.

[illegible] was no reply. Papa did not [illegible].

"[illegible] pa."

"[illegible]" perfunctorily.

"[illegible] like women with whiskers?"

"[illegible]," absently.

[illegible] male under discussion rose [illegible] and strode to a distant seat.

"[illegible]y, I bet she's mad," the boy [illegible] rather gleefully than other[illegible].

[illegible]ent folded his paper deliber[illegible] yawned.

"[illegible] she mad at, my boy?" he [illegible] sleepily.

"[illegible] guess she didn't like to have [illegible] her whiskers."

T[illegible] stopped right in the middle [illegible]n, glanced fearfully at the large [illegible] and fled with his child to the [illegible]r, where they promenaded in [illegible]til the arrival of the train.—*[illegible]bune.*

[illegible]yman's Good Advice.

"S[illegible]" said as he stalked into the clerg[illegible] study, "you are the man who [illegible] knot, I believe."

"I [illegible] pardon," said the clergyma[illegible] up from his sermon.

"Y[illegible]rmed the marriage ceremony [illegible] didn't you?"

"Y[illegible]nly, Mr. Willings. What, may I[illegible]"

"Th[illegible] know what the rights of a hus[illegible]"

"W[illegible] a general way."

"An[illegible]hts of a wife?"

"Of [illegible]"

"We[illegible] sir," said the caller, drawin[illegible] up to the clergyman's desk a[illegible] a seat, "has a wife a license [illegible] her husband?"

"Cer[illegible]."

"If s[illegible] his life miserable he has re[illegible]ourse?"

"Yes[illegible]uld advise——"

"Nev[illegible] your advice now. We'll [illegible] that later. My wife complai[illegible] don't shave often enough."

"O, t[illegible]all matter."

"Is it[illegible]! Just wait! I told her that [illegible] my affair, and then she taug[illegible]ildren to cry when I kissed t[illegible] she could say that my roug[illegible] them."

"That [illegible]wed a Christian——"

"Wait[illegible]! Yesterday morning I fo[illegible] playing with the cylinder [illegible] music-box. You know ho[illegible]s to the touch?"

"Certa[illegible]"

"Well, [illegible]ht them to call it 'Pa[illegible]a's c[illegible]"

"Really[illegible]st admit——"

"Wait [illegible]ough. To-day one of them [illegible] knee, passed his little han[illegible] chin, and called it 'Papa's m[illegible] Now, sir, I ask of you as a[illegible] man and as the man who [illegible] knot, what shall I do?"

"Get sh[illegible]ed the clergyman softly as [illegible]d to his work.—*Chicago T[illegible]*

COURTIN' DAYS.

In Such Times the Lovers Are Ubiquitous, Says a Sufferer.

Have you ever been in a house where there is a couple courting? It is most trying, says Jerome K. Jerome in "Three Men in a Boat." You think you will go and sit in the drawing-room, and you march off there. As you open the door you hear a noise as if somebody had suddenly recollected something, and when you get in, Emily is over by the window, full of interest in the opposite side of the road, and your friend, John Edward, is at the other end of the room, with his whole soul held in thrall by photographs of other people's relatives.

"Oh!" you say, pausing at the door. "I didn't know anybody was here."

"Oh, didn't you?" says Emily, coldly, in a tone which implies that she does not believe you.

You hang about for a bit; then you say: "It's very dark. Why don't you light the gas?"

John Edward says he hadn't noticed it, and Emily says that papa does not like the gas lighted in the afternoon.

You tell them one or two items of news and give them your views and opinions on the Irish questions, but this does not appear to interest them. All they remark is: "Oh!" "Is it?" "Did he?" "Yes" and "You don't say so!" and after ten minutes of such style of conversation you edge up to the door and slip out and are surprised to find that the door immediately closes behind you and shuts itself without your having touched it.

Half an hour later you think you will try a pipe in the conservatory. The only chair in the place is occupied by Emily, and John Edward, if the language of clothes can be relied upon, has evidently been sitting upon the floor. They do not speak, but they give you a look that says all that can be said in a civilized community, and you back out promptly and shut the door behind you.

You are afraid to poke your nose into any room in the house now, so after walking up and down the stairs for awhile you go and sit in your own bedroom. This becomes uninteresting, however, after a time, and so you put on your hat and stroll out into the garden. You walk down the path, and as you pass the summer house you glance in, and there are those two young idiots, huddled up in one corner of it, and they see you and are evidently under the idea that for some wicked purpose of your own you are following them about.

"Why don't they have a special room for this sort of thing, and make people keep to it?" you mutter, and you rush back to the hall and get your umbrella and go out.

Mistaken for a Waiter.

Quite an embarrassing incident occurred at a fashionable reception uptown the other day. It was awkward, very, both for the guest and young man, the son of the house. The guest was a stranger, not only to all the others who had been invited, but to all the members of the family but one. He was not a particularly prepossessing-looking man, and this accounted in some degree for the awkward mistake that followed. The guest was shown to the dressing-room by a servant, and when he came down he met the son of the hostess at the reception-room door.

"Can you tell me," said he, "where Mrs. Blank is?"

The young man looked at his questioner, and, not knowing him, thought he was one of the waiters sent by the caterer. Then he said, very abruptly: "You can't see her now. She is busy."

The strange young man looked rather surprised at the reception his request had met, and, knowing that he would be made welcome should he ever reach the hostess, remarked: "I would like very much to see Mrs. Blank."

The young man of the house did not even then grasp the situation, but was rather annoyed at the persistency of the supposed waiter, and said, very impatiently: "I told you you couldn't see her. She is busy now and can't be bothered. Go right back," he continued, pointing the way to the back stairs, "and go down stairs. They want you down there."

The stranger stood in an embarrassed way looking at young Mr. Blank, who by this time was getting very impatient and was preparing to say something rash. The guest managed to say: "I wish you would conduct me to the hostess. I would like to pay my respects to her."

Then young Mr. Blank realized his mistake, and, in all eagerness to rectify it and not to let the guest know he had been mistaken for a waiter, blurted out: "Ah—oh—why—yes—certainly—I would be delighted," and taking the stranger by the arm he led him to where the hostess was receiving.

There the young man was recognized and cordially welcomed. The son of the hostess, however, told the joke on himself and feels bad when he thinks how he mistook a friend of his family for one of the waiters.—*New York Times.*

A Peculiar Set of Customers.

A drummer from a cloth-importing house in Worth street tried to sell some goods to a Chatham street dealer one day last week and he argued that a line of marked-down suitings would serve the customers of the dealer just as well as the latest spring styles. The old man examined the samples, listened to the arguments and then said, emphatically: "Dey vill not do fer me."

"Why not?" urged the salesman. "Your customers would never know the difference."

"Dey vould; dey vould. My gustomers vas all birds-eggs, man."

"What?" gasped the astonished drummer.

"I say dey vos birds-eggs."

The visitor hesitated. The answer to such an assertion was difficult to frame.

"Isaac, Isaac," interrupted the old man's partner, impatiently, "vhen vill you learn to talk English straight? Our customers vas not birds-eggs, but all eggs-birds, man."—*New York Tribune.*

THE GOLCONDA MINE.

The Story of a Boston "Tenderfoot" and Four "Old-Timers."

If Mr. White of Boston is alive, and this article meets his eye, I trust he will at once forward me a check for $25,000. It would be well to send a certified check, and if he wants to add the interest on $25,000 for thirty years, I shall take it as a still further evidence of his Mayflowerish integrity. The interest ought to be figured at 10 per cent, but I would accept 6 and send him a receipt in full. If Mr. White is dead and his widow wants to keep his memory green in my heart, she can do as I hope he would if alive.

It was thirty years ago last month that I first shook hands with Mr. White. It was in Virginia City, Mont. He was in shattered health. I am quite sure it was shattered, because he had to dilute Montana whisky 250 per cent before he could swallow it, and even than he feared a case of lockjaw. He had left Boston on the advice of a doctor, and he had fetched up in Virginia City to see if he couldn't cough up a penny he had accidentally swallowed while gazing at the top of Bunker Hill monument. If a man had anything in him Virginia City would bring it out in the halcyon days, and it was very proper for him to expect relief.

I don't remember which of the four of us who were equal owners in the "Great Golconda" silver mine first discovered Mr. White and ascertained that he was a tenderfoot of the most pronounced type. We never quarreled over the honor attached to the discovery. The "Golconda" had busted us. We had put in $4 for every $1 taken out. We wanted to go home and work on a farm at $13 per month and found. We wanted to do anything except hang on to that claim. We were hanging on to get an offer of $50 or less when Mr. White appeared on the scene. It seemed like the hand of Providence. He began to talk of mining matters, and we began to bless the Mayflower for bringing his great-grandfather across the sea, and also to put up a job on him. At the end of a week he coughed up the cent, and then his interest in mines rapidly increased. So did our interest in him. At the end of a fortnight he was ripe. He confessed his entire ignorance about mines, but was willing to trust to our integrity. We were perfectly willing to sell him on that basis. We had lots of integrity, but not over $15 cash capital in the common fund.

We had a hole in the ground about twelve feet deep. I know it was about twelve feet, for my back still aches as I think of the last day I handled the pickax down there. Mr. White went out to view our hole in the ground. He seemed pleased. We lowered him down and he came up smiling. We thought he smiled because the old rope and windlass didn't give way and drop him back. We had decided to let Mr. White have the hole in the ground for $500 in cash, and throw in the two horseshoes nailed on the water barrel for luck, but he was so green, soft and tender that we concluded to double the figure. We hadn't put it at him, however, when he paralyzed us by an offer of $10,000 for the "Golconda." None of the four of us breathed for the next half hour. When we finally got away by ourselves we acted like lunatics.

The day we made out the papers and got our money was the longest day I ever saw or expect to see in this vain and deceitful world. We were shaking with fear that Mr. White would back out, or that it would occur to him to get the services of an expert, and when the money, which he had no difficulty in getting at a bank, was finally handed over, we could hardly realize that we were awake and had scooped in a victim. Each one of us skipped the country within twenty-four hours. We felt sorry for Mr. White, of course, but it was Montana sorry. There was even talk of chipping in $50 apiece to get him back home in good shape, but no one chipped. I believe we finally agreed that the walk would do him good. For the first 200 miles we expected to be overhauled by Mr. White and a sheriff, but if they pursued us it was by another route. Perhaps they didn't pursue.

Six months later I met Mr. White in Chicago. I tried to dodge him, but he was too quick for me. I was about to offer to restore the balance of his money I had on hand, when he hugged me in a brotherly manner and invited me to accompany him to a jewelry store and accept a present of a thousand dollar diamond pin. Suspecting his sanity I broke away and ran for my life, and it was a week later before I heard a dull thud. Then I read in the papers that Mr. White, the soft and gentle tenderfoot from Boston, had sold his "Golconda" mine for $200,000 spot cash, and that in four weeks the new owners had taken out almost half that sum of ore.

I beg Mr. White's pardon for not bringing up this matter before, but the fact is that I haven't even yet fully recovered from the shock. I believe him to be honest and conscientious. I don't think he is the man to take advantage of one's misfortunes. We were forced to sell the "Golconda," of course. We knew Mr. White was getting a big thing, but it turned out so rich that he can afford to be just. I think my three partners intended to beat him, but I didn't. I was the one who suggested that we sell out for $1,000. I don't claim a one-fourth part of the sum Mr. White received, but if he were to send me $25,000 with thirty year's interest on the same I think his appetite would be better, his slumbers less troubled, and when he came to die my pale and anxious face would not rise up as a vision to worry his last moments.

No Time for Trifles.

Mr. Bilyuns—"What kind of a girl is this that John is courting?"

Mrs. Bilyuns—"She is very handsome."

Mr. B.—"Is she what they call cultured and cultivated and all that?"

Mrs. B.—"Why, no. She hasn't time for culture or cultivation. She is in society, you know.—*New York Press.*

HOW 'LIZA CAME BACK TO LIFE.

The Story of Dr. Gray's Visit to a Patient by Force.

There was the hush of the death chamber in the little cabin on the hillside which sat apart from lines of barn-like houses surrounding the general store of the Black Diamond mines. A small lamp did little more than make more intense the gloom which pervaded the apartment. It revealed on the little bed which was placed beside the window the figure of a young woman whose thin face was still turned to the western sky, the tints of which were fast merging into the blackness of night. Her breath came in gasps and a scarce audible moan roused to life another figure which had been crouched upon the floor beside the couch.

A wrinkled face was raised above the edge and in the eyes of the sufferer saw a look which brought the bent old woman to her feet and made her rush to a door which stood ajar. Beside it stood a tall negro whose look was an interrogation.

"Yer Eli; she's done gone fainted agin! Fetch Doc Gray! Quick, man!" The old woman panted out the order, but the last words did not reach the fast disappearing form of the negro. Peering into the darkness a moment she stood at the threshold and then slipped gently into the room and resumed her position beside the couch. She knew no remedy at hand would bring back to consciousness the girl, her only child, and she a widow, bereft by a horror in a mine so dangerous that only negroes braved its terrors to wrest from the hills their treasures.

* * * * *

Dr. Gray, a young but brilliant physician, careless, perhaps, and somewhat negligent of the lives of the men to whom he was hired by their employers to minister, had just driven up to his hotel. He had worked hard that evening, was late to dinner, and gave vent to an exclamation of impatience when he saw a big form at his wheel and heard:

"Liza Green done fainted again, Doc, and you'se wanted bad."

"But I can't go till after dinner, Eli, I'm tired. She's weak perhaps. Tell her mother I'll come up in an hour or so."

"Mrs. Green said 'Liza war mighty bad, Doc. Bettah go right off, hadn't yeh?" pleaded the big fellow.

"No," impatiently said the doctor, and he raised himself ready to alight, but with a bound he was thrust back into his seat and without a word a big form was at his side, one hand holding him in his seat while the other grasped the lines, and using them in conjunction with his voice Eli urged the horse to a gallop as the buggy swayed from side to side.

* * * * *

"Fo' Gawd, doctah, don't tell me 'Liza mus' die,' wailed the little black mother as she turned her seamed and wrinkled ebony countenance up toward the physician who so forcibly ushered in the chamber saw in the face of the girl that the struggle for life was at its crisis.

"Only a miracle will save her," was the response of the physician in subdued tones, and he turned as the sound of a stifled sob without came to his ear. "I will watch her," and he hurriedly prepared a draught, "and if there is the slightest chance I will bring her to consciousness if only to bid you good-by."

All was silent. The physician with practiced eye observed carefully the countenance of the mulatto girl. The old woman crouched in a heap beside the couch, devouring with her eyes the only tie which held her to life, the daughter she so much loved.

A sound floats in, and deepens, and softly swells. It is the chorus of the church of which 'Liza was one of the leading sopranos. On their way from practice they sing over the hymns of their race.

Who will be the leadeh,
Who will be the leadeh,
Who will be the leader when he comes?

The chorus softened by the distance carried on the night air with singular penetration. The watchers raised their heads and listened while nearer came the singers:

Who will be the driveh when the bridegroom comes,
Who will be the driveh when he comes?

As the swelling of the plantation melody stole into the room the doctor impulsively drew open the door and the flood of song came in:

Who will be the driveh,
Who will be the driveh,
Who will be the driveh,
Who will be the driveh when he comes?

Then the solo strong and clear answered the question of the song:

'Postle Paul will be the leadeh when the bridegroom comes.

There was a movement of the figure on the couch. 'Liza moved, turned her head, and opened her eyes, the old woman half raised herself, and the physician poured his strengthening draught between the lips. A restless move and then a plaintive wail:

"Mammie," and the thin hand was pressed to the old wrinkled tear-bedewed face.

"She will live," and the doctor took his hat, but staid a moment to give some minor instructions about remedies. And when he went out where Eli was holding the reins with the buggy wheel cramped to permit easy mounting, the hand grasp he gave his captor was as warm as that which was returned.

Brother Festus—"I'se mighty impressed wid dat tex' dis mornin', 'Do unto oders as you would have oders do unto you.'" Deacon Koon—"Yas; dat fine tex'; good sermon." Brother Festus—"Well, I'se gwine to bring back dat ham bone w'at I fetched outen yer kitchen las' night, and I want you to gimme dat turkey w'at you hooked offen de nail ober my do'."—*Puck.*

Little Dick—"There goes Johnny Smart on a safety. He's the brightest boy in town." Father—"How so?" "He got himself a rich father." "Humph! I don't understand." "Why, his real father died, an' then an orful rich man got 'quainted with his mother, but he didn't like Johnny, so Johnny pretended he was sick an' goin' to die, and then, after the rich man married his mother, he got well." —*Good News.*

THE REPUBLICAN PRESS

Published Every Friday Morning at Ukiah, Cal., by

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FRIDAY MORNING, - - JULY 1, 1892

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

HARRISON AND REID.

THERE is some talk of an extra session of the Legislature in the near future.

PEOPLE who have bought property at county tax sales may not be aware that unless they publish a notice in the paper for at least five times they have no claim on the property, and will lose the money paid. This is a new law and is designed to save careless taxpayers the everlasting annoyance and expense a tax title causes when perfected without their knowledge.

ITS amusing to note the silence of the Democratic press on the subject of a "Billion-dollar Congress." Up to the meeting of the present Congress they were loud in their denunciation of the extravagance of the Republicans. The Democratic body now in session have already exceeded the Billion-dollar Congress, and their work of expenditure of the public moneys is not yet completed.

SOME of the Mugwump organs express great surprise that men lacking in "national reputation" took a prominent part in the Minneapolis convention both on the floor and in committee work. The Mugwumps should reassure themselves. The prominent part taken by "new and unknown men" merely illustrates the custom of the Republican party in recruiting itself with fresh blood and keeping the way open for new men to make their way to the front. Always the party of progress and appealing as it does particularly to those whose patriotic hopes and aspirations reach far into the future, it was entirely fitting and characteristic that the great council of the Republican party at Minneapolis should bring new men into prominence.

HARRISON AND REID!

It is well that Benjamin Harrison won his renomination through stress, trial, and in face of every doubt, suggestion, or argument that could be raised against him. A stormy convention tests the merits of a Presidential bark, and safe passage there when seas are heavy gives the best assurance of weathering the campaign against the Democracy.

With a mind of high order highly trained, patriotic in spirit, throughly self-poised, yet modest, clear-minded and clean-handed, Ben Harrison is a splendid Republican leader, and as a Republican President his deeds praise him.

Asked to name the candidate for Vice-president who could most strengthen the ticket and insure success in the Empire State, the delegation from New York chose Whitelaw Reid, the accomplished journalist and diplomat. Born and reared in the west, Mr. Reid, as the chosen successor of Horace Greeley, has won brilliant success in the East and is in fact equally representative of both sections, and a typical American and Republican of the front rank.

With such a ticket and a platform of unequaled merit the country is assured a campaign on the line of the highest and best principles of Republicanism.

Let Republicans dress their lines everywhere for a united movement against the common enemy.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. Kings New Discovery for consumption coughs and colds. If you have ever used this cough medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the throat, chest, and lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. R. Matthew's drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1.

We are now better prepared to fill large orders than ever before. On account of buying in large quantities we can make better prices than our competitors. Porterfield & Stitt.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOL.

List of the Promotions and their Classifications.

Classification of the Ukiah Public School for the school year beginning July 1, 1891.

ROOM 6.

A Division: Bessie Hook, Linnie Gibson, Nelson Noble, Frank Perkins, Nelly Curtis, Lottie Heger, Abbie Scott, Nettie Taylor, Mattie Standfield, Alma Heger, Herbert Saunders, Eva Hirsch, Adelle Ames, Arthur Young, Marvin Nuckolls, Chas. Chalfant.

Promoted from B Class: Willard Weslar, Bert Leland, Neena Scott, J. F. Barnett, Ethel Pongo, Inez Sloper, Allie Moore, Frank McPeak, Emma Kempko, Robert McGarvey, Harold Hart, Chas. Ellis, Lillie Barnett, Augusta Elder, Marion Hoss, (conditionally.)

B Division: Celia Hofman, Grace Orr, Emile Cerf, Winnie Hofman.

Promoted from room 5, A Division: Rose Auclair, Della Cummins, Kate Dowling, Arthur Porton, Grace Johnson, Ethel McRowe, Mary Allen, Ernest Wheeler, Clarence Brobeck, May Wells, Virgil Johnson, Myrtle Priddy, Pearl Perkins, Bettie Taylor, Edgar Hunter, Robt. Williams, Lewis Clay, Eddie Lean, Ethel Cooper, Earl Layton, Louis Huntington, Georgie Parker, Jessie Parker, William Lucas, Elma Williams.

ROOM 5.

A Division: Ben Melton, Sophia Sullivan, Fred Smith.

Promoted from B Division: Joe Saunders, Rudolph Brunner, Essie Overmeyer, May Hoap, Clara Miller, Adele Hall, Joe Anker, Martin Sloper, Maggie Melvin, Ida Clayton, Medora Jones, Minnie Fraser, Clyde Melton, Josie Harris, Wayne Hart, Harry Banks.

Promoted from room 4, A Division: Oscar Cooper, Fred Elder, Frank Gattrell, Oscar Hargis Lee Hinshaw, Frank Hoss, Eddie Nutter, Chas. Smith, Cordelia Auclair, Tina Barnett, Louis Burke, Bettie Burke, Pearl Cummins, Nora Ellis, Josie Gibson, Marvina Hargis, Mabel Hirsch Lena Johnson, Sadie Luce, Mabel Lowe, Alice Peck, Mary Poage, Veta Priddy, Pearl Taylor Nellie Thompson, Phoebe Yokum

ROOM 4.

A Division: Archie Layton, Fred Johnson, Dan Conner.

Promoted from B Division: Lucy Anker, Wat Cunningham, Bert Curtis, Tommie Dowling, Lulu Hofman, Arthur McRowe, Bernard Saunders George Shattuck, Lewis Van Allen, Willie Van Allen, Roy Young, Etta Broback, Ethel Cummins, Lona Dunsing, Lulu Gibson, Kate Gibson, Lizzie Morse, Stella Nutter, Mabel Thompson, Kate Young, Rena Yates, Guy Mason, Philip Joseph.

B Division: Ralph Crockett, Dannie Osborne, Nannie Clay.

Promoted from room 3, A Division: Lulu Ames, Pauline Brower, Felice Cerf, Lulu Curtis, Frankie Deering, Mari Hoss, Ethel Jamison, Nettie Jones, Grace Mathews, Madge Smith, Ester Williams, Alice Conner, Lora Hoap, Fannie McGlashan, Albert Allen, Harry Albertson, Robert Bithers, Samuel Marks, Frank Nutter, Eddie Keller, Clarence Lynch, Martin Lynch, Roy Hagans.

ROOM 3.

A Division: Harry Southard.

Promoted from B Division: Jessie Banker, Viola Staples, Mamie Bailey, Priscilla White, Lucia Denison, Jessie Wisecarver, Rosa Dunsing, Della Wesler, Nellie Huntington, Warren Brown, Vernie Jamison, Carl Stapp, Susie Lynch, Fred Fraser, Aida Lynch, David Graham, Maud Layton, Clyde Henry, Nellie Johnson, Clarence Johnson, Mary McCowen, Charles Johnson, Bertha Melvin, John Melvin, Edna McPeak, Wallace Miller, Abby Morse, Jerry Nodesha, Fanny Noble, Willie Shattuck, Edna Overmeyer, Harold Stoper, Minnie Robinson, Wellington Snoad, Myrtle Smith, Clyde Wells, Tom Yates Alice Sweasey, Edith Vernon.

Promoted from room 2, A Division: Allie Broback, Myrtle Lynch, Edith Curtis, Elmer Weger Paul Baier, Clarence Gecar, Alice Chalfant, Bert Allen, Ruth Joseph, Stella McCormick, Ernest Mathews, George Southard, Lola Ebbertt, Joe Veselsky, George Still, Mollie Taylor, Irene Dowling, Wilma Dillingham Ethel Ward, Lottie Sanders, Pearle McRowe, Jessie Standley, Nettie Peck, Mae Colson, Frankie Eltel, Burt Wells, Fred Gibson, Gustave Bonn, Earl Thurston, Henry Keller, Bert Merrison, Eben Morse.

ROOM 2.

A Division: Roy Jackson, George Auclair Josie Donaldson.

Promoted from B Division: Mazie Myers Mamie Davis, Harry Horton, Fred Smith, Chas Gecar, James Davis, Allie Thompson, Grace Jones, Katie Van Allen, Harry Ginochio, Douglas Kinsey, Elmer Hart, Permelia Sanders, Russo Cummins, Roy Lynch, Fred Patton, Lillie Smith Frank Scarborough, Jessie Lowe, Hattie Staples, Henry Marks, Frank Hondley, Lema White, Edna Kirkwood, Allie Bailey, Louisa Still.

Promoted from 1, A Division: Walter Lewis, Girten Saunders, Grover Lynch, Rodney Miller, Willie Carothers, Archie Johnson, Volney Seawell, Linville Wisecarver, Ernest Dunsing, Jesse Porterfield, Willie Hagans, Eddie Wells, John Bennett, Zella Rupe, Myrtle Brammer Ora Ebbert, May Young, Annie Peck, Maud Miller, Ell Cassell, Mabel Stitt, Edna Stitt, Bessie Nutter, Kate Gibson, Fannie Smith, Nettie Abraham, Sam Gibson, Jimmie Gecar, Worley Mason, Walter Brown, Bessie McGarvey, Madge Ellis, Pearl Yates, Rena Duncan, Tilda Veselsky, Ludie Ruckle, Ethel Curtis, Lillie Wells, Isabell Brunner, Jesse Williams, Willie Brammer, Frank Barker, Johnnie Banker, Ernest Ward, George Porterfield, Charley Morse Arthur Wellock, Luisa Grasse, Lentina Grasse, Mary Dutro, Alma Southard, Jessie Proudfood, Lass Patton, Grace Cook, Alec Hoss.

ROOM 1.

B Division: Emile Veselsky, Andie Ruff, Julian Lewis, Marie Held, Alice Milne, Bessie Cummins, Thurza Hargis, Alice Edwards, Mamie Smith, Gracie Redwine, Grover C. Parker, Willie Lane, Chester Yokum.

C Division: Alta Mathews, Emma Wellock, Clara Sharbough, Sadie DeMeritt, Bee Bailey, Vic Lynch, Dee Gecar, Charley Williams, Willie Scott, Acy Lane, Eugene Melvin, Clifford Ebbert, Joe Dutro, Laurence Rupe, Arthur Cert.

Con Amour.

At early morn, before the sun hath risen,
And every leaf and blade with dew is wet,
The flowers uplift their silent heads to Heaven
And whisper con amour till twilight sets.

The graceful deer who near the clear brook wanders
At early dawn, are ruthless hunters rove.
The myriads of merry woodland songsters,
In ceaseless melody prolong their songs with love.

Through lofty pines the sighing sea breeze whispers,
Its weird and ever soothing lullaby:
Which ever seems to say unto the listener,
"T'is con amour we sing." "T'is con amour we sigh"

"MATCHUS"

Hotels, resorts, and ranches; examine quality and prices for your dishes, table linen, toweling, at C. Hofman's, then look elsewhere and you are sure to return to C. H. There is no better place than his. *

New York Board of Health

SITS DOWN ON A BAKING POWDER CO.

ROYAL'S OLD GAME.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH OF NEW YORK.

Albany, N. Y., April 28th, 1885.

To John Anderson, Esq

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:-

In response to yours of April 20th. in regard to the advertising of the Royal Baking Powder Company I have the honor to send you the following resolution adopted by the Board at its quarterly meeting held in Albany Feb. 11th, 1885.

'Resolved,' That the advertisement of the Royal Baking Powder Company, quoting the State Board of Health of New York as recommending, through one of its analysts, its purity, etc.. is a misrepresentation. In no case does the State Board of Health or its representatives, cause such examination to be made with a view of recommending any particular products.

Very truly yours,
W. P. Carnrick
Asst Sec'y

The misrepresentation which called forth the resolution of the State Board of Health of New York, printed above, is in keeping with the old tactics of the Royal Baking Powder Company.

First it manufactured a Government Chemist out of whole cloth, and the garment was cut and made to fit Dr. Henry A. Mott, and later poor Dr. Love.

Brought to a turn in this, the same company sought to use the New York Board of Health.

It did not hesitate to send broadcast, the statement that the New York Board of Health had endorsed and recommended the Royal (Ammonia) Baking Powder.

It did not take the New York Board of Health very long to assert itself on this misrepresentation as will be seen from the foregoing letter.

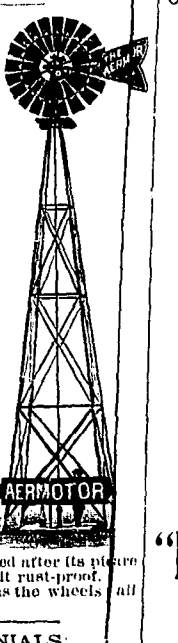
These questionable methods of advertising have never been resorted to by the Price Baking Powder Co. The old-fashioned honest way of making a pure Cream Tartar Baking Powder is much to be preferred. No ammonia to conceal, nothing to bolster up.

The success of Dr. Price proves honesty is the best business policy in food products, as in everything else.

—THE—

Ever-growing, Ever-going, Everlasting STEEL

AERMOTOR



Do You Want a Windmill

To pump water, churn, grind, cut feed, turn the grindstone, etc., that will do the work of 4 horses, if so buy an

AERMOTOR

The simplest, best and most efficient, also the cheapest windmill on the market.

We'll Guarantee

The Aermotor and the Tower not to wreck in any storm that does not destroy buildings, and we also guarantee that our 8-foot wheel is the full equal of any wooden mill that has a 10-foot wheel, that our 12-foot wheel is the full equivalent of any 15-foot wooden wheel, and that our 16-foot wheel is the full equal of any 22-foot wooden wheel.

The Aermotor is galvanized after its pieces are all prepared, thus making it rust-proof. The steel towers as well as the wheels are all galvanized.

TESTIMONIALS:

The following letters from leading citizens of Ukiah and vicinity show what your neighbors think of the Aermotor:

My 8-foot Aermotor is in all respects the best pumping outfit in my neighborhood. Though it is set only about 22 feet from the ground it furnishes all the water I want for house, barn and yard and is shut off four-fifths of the time. It runs in extremely light wind, runs smoothly and almost noiselessly in strong wind and does not jerk the pump to pieces. I could not take twice what it cost if I could get another. W. T. KIRBY.

My 8-foot Aermotor is the nicest running mill I ever saw work. A very light wind will turn it and in the strongest winds takes good care of itself. There is no jerking, but a constant smooth motion. Am greatly pleased and won't have no other. W. P. ROSS.

Ukiah, April 20, 1892.

I am located in town and have an Aermotor purchased from your agent Herbert Albertson, only pumping water for a few head of stock and family use. Mill runs and does its work when a 10-foot mill—in about the same depth well and about 40 feet distant, will run for the want of wind. Mine gives perfect satisfaction. Will soon put up one on my place; will have no other. J. E. DAY.

Ukiah, April 28, 1892.

TILTING TOWER A NECESSITY.

The 8-foot Aermotor is working to entire satisfaction, and I am more than pleased with the tilting tower; in fact I think it is necessary, and when the American flag would stop waving the Aermotor would be running ahead of good work. They are more powerful than claimed. A. FISHER.

Ukiah, June 15, 1892.

The 8-foot Aermotor I purchased from you last September has given perfect satisfaction. I consider it the best windmill in use. Pumps with a 3¼-inch cylinder, raising the water a distance of 75 feet, keeping my 2600-gallon tank full all the time, giving me all the water needed for my stock, house use and small garden. I can heartly recommend it to all who will purchase a windmill. W. COX.

Ukiah Valley, June 20, 1892.

This is to certify that Mendocino County bought of your agent, J. Albertson, one 12-foot wheels, and a 50-foot tilting tower and the same erected at the County Hospital. It has given entire satisfaction. It runs easily and smoothly in a light wind, and has the pump with less jerk than the mill makes with one stroke of the pump to each revolution of the wheel. I cheerfully recommend the Aermotor as perhaps the best mill on the market. The tilting tower is a great convenience. DR. E. W. KING, Supt. Farm.

Ukiah, June. 17, 1892.

The 8-foot Aermotor on a tower has given perfect and entire satisfaction. It does all you claim for it. It runs with wind, regulates itself with perfect ease in strong wind, and I would not take $500 for it if I could not get another. I cheerfully recommend it. GIBSON.

Ukiah, April 23, 1892.

PUMPS WITHOUT JERKING.

I don't think the Aermotor cannot be beat for a pumping outfit. Mine does not have to work over an hour per day to furnish water for all purposes—house use, irrigating, etc. It takes care of itself in strong winds, pumps without jerking and is ahead of windmills in light winds. H. B. D. D. S.

Ukiah, April 23, 1892.

UKIAH, CAL., 1892.

MR. JOSEPH ALBERTSON: Dear Sir—I am using a 12-foot Aermotor windmill purchased from you and find it a No. 1. It gives entire satisfaction. N. ELLER.

I have used the Aermotor, 8-foot wheel with 50-foot Tilting Tower, for eight years and find that it is everything you claim for it. My agent, Mr. Joseph Albertson, represents, instructed me that in a high wind it would regulate without any jar to the pump, and will pump less wind than any mill that has ever been in the market—no noise, no friction; and I cheerfully recommend it to all those who contemplate putting up a windmill. I would not take one without one for $1000. ATTUCK.

Ukiah, June 22, 1892.

For further particulars, address

JOS. ALBERTSON,
Sole agent for Ukiah Valley and vicinity.
Jly1 UKIAH, CAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Proposals for Grading Mendocino State

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Directors of the Mendocino State Hospital for the Insane, at the office of said Hospital in Ukiah, Mendocino county, California, at 10 o'clock A. M., July 30th, 1892, for grading terracing the grounds adjoining said Asylum, and draining the water therefrom; in accordance with specifications now on file in the office of Copeland & Peirce, Architects, of San Francisco, at 126 Kearney Street. San Francisco, at which place contract prices to be paid when and how payment is made by the Legislature of California for that purpose, and available funds in the treasury are available. Said contract having been authorized by the State Board of Examiners. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated Ukiah, Cal., July 1, 1892.

THOS. BITHERS, President. Directors.

Attest: J. M. MANNON. jy29

LAND OFFICE AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., June 27, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Mendocino County, at his office in Ukiah, on Saturday, August 20, 1892.

JAMES R. [illegible]

Pre-emption, D. S., 2540, for the S. E. ¼ of S. W. ¼ and lots 1, 2 and 3, sec 17, and lots 5, sec 8, and lots 1, 2 and 3, sec 17, T. 16 N., R. 14 W. M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Joseph C. Hensley of Ukiah, Cal., Calpolla, C. H. Starkey, English of Ukiah, J. C. Thomson of Orr's.

jly1-aug5 JOHN [illegible], Register.

For Sale.

A light top buggy, gentle horse. This is a good bargain for any one desiring a rig of this sort. Inquire at Hill's livery stable

A. MARKS' GENERAL MERCHANDISE STORE.

We Show No Prices This Week.

Give this your attention for a few moments and you will observe a few lines of good, hard common sense.

Have you ever dealt with us? If not, why? Did you ever take the trouble to look at our stock? Did it occur to you that the firm doing business on the smallest possible expense was the firm that could sell the best goods for the least money? We conduct our business on economical, but effective methods; attend personally to the wants of our customers. There are certain immutable laws of business everywhere recognized as such. One of these is:

"Large Quantities, Low Prices."

We own the largest general merchandise house in this county, and carry the largest stock of dry goods and clothing in this section of the State. Another law is:

"Cash Makes Lower Prices Than Credit."

We pay cash for our goods, and sell for cash only. All these reasons combined go to show why we can and do sell better goods at lower prices than any other house and prosper. We look carefully after small matters as well as large, and guarantee that if you will give us your trade we will merit it.

STRICTLY CASH AND ONE PRICE TO ALL.

A. MARKS,
Ukiah, Cal.

$1000 REWARD.

Three days before Noah left the Ark, about half-past 14 o'clock in the morning, a balloon was cut loose from the top of Mount Sanhedrin, containing two small children—twins—one a boy of 36, and the other a girl of 40. The boy wore a long South Pole linen duster, lined with tomato can labels, and a cream color plug hat with the word "star" spelled backwards on the race track. The girl wore a striped penitentiary suit, with a truss of hay for a bustle. Anyone learning of their present abode will confer a great favor on the bereaved parents by keeping still about it. The ascent was made for the purpose of painting on the moon, advertising the famous

O'RILEY (GIBSON) HOUSE, OF COVELO.

E. CLIFTON, Proprietor.

Safe. Sure.

—The—

EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Society

Its Tontine Policies are paid as promptly as a bank draft.

If you DIE, it provides for the support of your wife and children; lifts mortgages and pays debts.

If you LIVE, you will receive a profitable return yourself.

You will not have to die to win in the EQUITABLE.

No restrictions; no conditions; the Equitable Policies are contracts as simple as promissory notes. If you have neglected to insure your life it may be dangerous to postpone it.

EDGAR A. WALZ, Manager, Pacific Coast, 405 Montgomery St., S. F.

J. C. RUDDOCK, General Agent, Northern California.

L. T. DAY, Resident Agent.

Satisfactory. Sound.

GRAND HOTEL

Ukiah City, Cal.

B. S. HIRSCH, - - - PROPRIETOR.

A FIRST-CLASS FIREPROOF BUILDING.

The Leading hotel in Mendocino County. Renovated throughout in 1891. The best accommodations for families. Four very large sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

The Wines, Liquors, and Cigars of the Grand Hotel Saloon are the best to be had in Ukiah City.

All Stages arrive at and depart from the Grand Hotel. Free 'bus and Free baggage.

Old People.

J. V. S. is the only Sarsaparilla that old or feeble people should take, as the mineral potash which is in every other Sarsaparilla that we know of, is under certain conditions known to be emaciating. J V S. on the contrary is purely vegetable and stimulates digestion and creates new blood, the very thing for old, delicate or broken down people. It builds them up and prolongs their lives A case in point:

Mrs Belden an estimable and elderly lady of 510 Mason St., S. F. was for months declining so rapidly as to seriously alarm her family. It got so bad that she was finally afflicted with fainting spells. She writes: "While in that dangerous condition I saw some of the testimonials concerning J. V. S. and sent for a bottle. That marked the turning point. I regained my lost flesh and strength and have not felt so well in years." That was two years ago and Mrs. Belden is well and hearty to-day, and still taking J.V.S.

If you are old and feeble and want to be built up Ask for

JOY'S Vegetable Sarsaparilla.

Largest bottle. most effective, same price.

—FOR SALE BY—

J. R. MATHEWS,

UKIAH, CAL,

Many New And Beautiful Novelties In

Watches, Jewelry and Silverware, also a very large shipment of Musical Instruments received this week at

Sam L. Moore's.

You are invited to call and see them. If you want the latest, trade with us.

GO TO

J. W. EVERSOLE

For bargains in Furniture, bedding, carpets, matting, oil cloths, wall paper and decorations, shades, portiers, lace curtains, artists' materials of all kinds, cornice poles pictures, frames. Good goods at the lowest prices. Call and examine.

DROP IT If in any business not paying you drop it and buy an improved Petaluma Incubator.

More Money can be made in raising Chickens than in any other business for the capital invested. A beautifully illustrated Catalogue of Incubators, Brooders and all kinds Chicken Fixings FREE. Agents for MANN' BONE CUTTER, NECESSITY CLOVER CUTTER and everything required by poultry raisers.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR COMPANY, PETALUMA, CAL.

CHESNUTWOOD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE SANTA CRUZ, CAL.

On the corner of Pacific and Walnut avenues is the best furnished College room in the State. The most popular school on the coast. Pupils can enter at any time. Ladies admitted to all the departments of the college. No classes—individual instructions given. The pupils can thereby advance as rapidly as his ability will permit, and he will not be kept back by others of less talent and application. All graduates will become thorough accountants and elegant penman and only such will receive our College Diploma. We are determined that no one shall hold our diploma unless thoroughly qualified. Only an ordinary common school education required to enter the Business course. Pupils found efficient in mathematics will receive special attention in that branch. Terms, for six months, $42.

Good Board and Room can be Obtained for $16 per month.

PREPARATORY AND SHORTHAND DEPARTMENTS

Have been added. ☞Write for College Journal. For further particulars address the Principal,

J. A. CHESNUTWOOD.

Porterfield & Stitt have wheat, bran, and barley at all times.

CITY AND COUNTY.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A spring wagon, enquire at this office.

Twelve Soda Tickets for 50 cents at the City Pharmacy.

New peas and strawberry short-cake Sunday at the Elite Restaurant.

New peas and strawberry short-cake Sunday at the Elite Restaurant.

New peas and strawberry short-cake Sunday at the Elite Restaurant.

New peas and strawberry short-cake Sunday at the Elite Restaurant.

New peas and strawberry short-cake Sunday at the Elite Restaurant.

Go to the "Racket" for anything you want in ladies' or gents' notions, dry goods, etc.

Use Buckeye Flour if you want to make better bread and cake than your neighbors.

Chestnutwood's Business College, Santa Cruz, Cal. Write for College Journal. See ad.

Trappers and hunters; you can realize the top price for your hides and furs at C. Hofman's in cash or trade.

Miller and Johnson are now running a regular daily stage to Vichy Springs. All orders will be promptly attended to.

The sale of Red School House Shoes is enormous, every pair warranted price no higher than common shoes. C. Hofman, agent.

Do you take your soda where you happen to be, or keep your thirst for the place you are sure of. The City Pharmacy is the place to be sure of good soda. *

Head and foot. Ahead in assortment and quality; at the foot for lowest prices for clothing and foot wear at C. Hofman's clothing, gents furnishing, dry goods store. *

Get a ticket and have those you love and cherish before you, if not in life, have them in life size pictures. It costs you nothing at C. Hofman's.

There is more Speery's Stockton flour exported to Europe than any other, and recognized as the best in the world. C. Hofman, agent.

An elegant line of perfumery—all new odors. White Musk, Clove Pink, Russian, Violet, and Wild Crab Apple Blossom at J. R. Mathews' City Pharmacy.

A bankrupt stock of ladies muslin underwear at less than manufacturer's cost, also, 5 bales domestic direct from Eastern mills, sold at 25 per cent. less than usual at C. Hofman's.

Ladies that wear the R. and F. Corset and Waist pronounce them the most comfortable and best shape they ever wore. They are the longest waist made. For sale at C. Hofman's, price $1 to $1.50. †

There shall be light and there is light for poor and rich at a very low price by buying lamps at C. Hofman's. The latest improved Rochester, $2.50; Stand lamps from 90 cents to $2 50, Hanging lamps, 1 to 4 burners, at $7 to $12. *

Persons contemplating Life Insurance will find it to their advantage to consider the proposition of the Equitable Life Assurance Society before insuring. Mr. J. C. Ruddock is the General Agent for Northern California, and is now in the field making his tour.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, sores, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. R. Mathews.

A woman "run-down," overworked, weak, nervous and debilitated—that's a woman that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is made for. It gives her health and strength. All woman's weaknesses and all woman's ailments are cured by it. It's a legitimate medicine—not a beverage; an invigorating, restorative tonic and a soothing and strengthening nervine, free from alcohol and injurious drugs. It imparts tone and vigor to the whole system.

For all functional irregularities, periodical pains, organic displacements and uterine diseases, it's a positive remedy.

And a *guaranteed* one. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case, the money paid for it is refunded. No other medicine for women is sold on these terms. That's because nothing else is "just as good." Perhaps the dealer will offer something that's "better." He means that it's better for *him*.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. L. M. Campbell Argyle, Wis., says: The accompanying statement of my weight and measurements will show the results of five months' treatment.

	Before.	After.	Loss.
Weight	330 lbs	265 lbs	65 lbs
Bust....	43 in.	33 in.	10 in.
Waist..	42 in.	31 in.	11 in.
Hips....	53 in.	40 in.	13 in.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless, and with no starving, inconvenience, or bad effects. For particulars address, with 6 cents in stamps, DR. S. W. F. SNYDER, McVICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO ILL.

CITY AND COUNTY.

Fresh lard at Smith & Gibson.

Sliced ham at Edwards' Bros.

Fat hogs wanted at Smith & Gibson.

Sulphur and lime at Porterfield & Stitt's.

Go to Edwards' Bros. for lard and bacon.

For homelike cooking go to Mrs. Ogle's.

Highest price paid for furs at C. Hofman's.

Fresh country lard and bacon at Edwards' Bros.

Use "Lily White" Flour and have a peaceable household.

Beautiful and new—Carpenter's Aristo and Swiss panels.

Porterfield & Stitt have a horse and a two horse wagon for sale.

Try the Palace Restaurant for meals; A. B. Stump, proprietor.

Ladies and childrens gauze undervests from 10c up at C. Hofman's.

Those who use "Lily White" Flour have the best bread on their table.

Satisfaction for good quality and lowest price guaranteed at C. Hofman's.

Stock ground alum and Liverpool salt in any quantity. Porterfield & Stitt.

Pure ice cream soda with fine fruit flavors in full blast at the City Pharmacy.

A trial is all that is necessary to convince one that "Lily White" Flour is the best.

We cater to the tastes of the people at the Palace Restaurant; A. B. Stump, proprietor.

Our roast and green coffees can't be beat for freshness and quality of berry. Porterfield & Stitt.

For good meals and good service you are referred to the Palace Restaurant; A. B. Stump, proprietor.

Board by the day, week or month at Mrs. Ogle's private boarding house, one block south Court House.

For the best extra C sugar, at $5.25 per cwt. or 18 pounds for a $1, go to the City Mills Grocery store. *

For the best granulated sugar, at 16 pounds for a $1 or $6 a hundred pounds, go to the the City Mills Grocery store. *

The best Roller flour at $1.25 a sack and rolled oats or wheat at 20 pounds for a $1; all other good in proportion at the City Mills Grocery store. *

Energy Always Wins.

ATLANTA, ILLS., March 6, 1892

Queen City Silver and Nickel Plating Company, East St. Louis, Ill.

GENTS—The Queen Plater beat anything I ever saw to make money. When I received it, I put in a brass ring to test it, and to my surprise it was nicely silver plated in five minutes. I made $29.40 the first week and $47.85 the second week plating jewelry and silverware. At the end of the first month I had $197.45 clear profit. I now get all the knives, forks, spoons and jewelry one person can plate without going from home. I will let my son have the plater I now have at home and I am going to sell platers. I sold three to-day for $10 each and done some plating besides. I sent $20 to-day for four more platers. I believe any enterprising person can make a grand success of this business.

Very Respectfully
J. C. BALDWIN.

If you want to make more clear money than you ever made in your life, send for circulars and price of the Queen Plater. For gold, silver, brass nickel, copper the plating can be done by anyone. Plates beautiful and is equal to the finest new work. Every class of goods or metal. $20 a day can easily be made. Address,

Queen City Silver and Nickel Plating Co., East St. Louis, Ill.

Real Estate Transactions

F and L LeBonille to James Byrne—W ½ of lots 5 and 6 sec 5 t 11 r 15	$700 00
F and L LeBonille to James Byrne—Right of way	2 00
W and A Kehoe to C M Phillips—Lot 4 of sec 1 lots 1 and 2 and sw ¼ of ne ¼ sec 2 t 12 r 16	2300 00
H F Pray to S C Baker—Nw ¼ of nw ¼ sec 12 n ½ of ne ¼ and ne ¼ of nw ¼ sec 11 t 13 r 15	100 00
J D Stephens to W H Forse and J D Curtis—Lots 11 and 12 block 6 in Pieta	
T J Fairbanks (By Sheriff) to S M Craddock—Lot in Sanel	727 00
B B Fox to N E Finney—Se ¼ of ne ¼ and ne ¼ of se ¼ sec 22 sw ¼ of ne ¼ sec 23 t 14 r 13	10 00
G W Burbank to J and W McLausland—⅓ interest in and to nw ¼ sec 11 t 12 r 12 and other lands	300 00
N W and A L Bostwick to D M Copsey—An undivided ½ interest in and to Boonville Hotel and other lands	6100 00
M M Cooke to C P Higgins—Lot in Fort Bragg	100 00
J Gamberg to G Bachman—Se¼ of sec 29 t 18 r 17 (Less lot conveyed to School Dist)	700 00
Fort Bragg Rd Co to E Wyler—Lot in Fort Bragg	300 00
J A Shore to J Wattenberger—S½ of se sec 32 sw ¼ of sw ¼ sec 33 t 22 r 13 lot 1 sec 5 t 21 r 13	500 00
L D Montague to Wm Hurt—N ½ of ne ¼ sec 6 t 22 r 12 (less 1 acre)	6000 00
A F Hinz et al to Grangers Bank of Cal—Lot 1 of sec 12 and other lands t 11 r 16	5 00
J D Gordon to M E Gordon—W ½ of lots 8 9 and 12 nw ¼ of sw ¼ sec 5 t 12 r 12	5 00
O N Tibbetts to N E Tolman—59¼ acres of land in nw cor lot 110 Yokayo Rancho	10 00
P C Fields to J S Kimball—E ½ se ¼ sec 20 nw ¼ of nw ¼ sec 28 and ne ¼ of ne ¼ sec 29 t 14 r 16	10 00
H Hopper to I Snickers—An undivided ½ interest in and to e ½ se qr sec 20 nw ¼ of nw ¼ sec 28 and ne ¼ of ne ¼ sec 29 t 14 r 16	80 00
Wm Heeser to T B Bishop—S ½ of sec 26 t 23 r 17	58 60
Wm J Nicholson to D F Thrush—Lot adjacent to Inglenook	400 00
W A Aiken to C H Hunter W ½ of nw ¼ sec 29 e ½ of ne ¼ sec 30 t 13 r 15	10 00
S Iversen to A Iversen—Lots 2 and 14 in block 5 Point Arena	1 00
C Crowley et al to S Peterson—E½ of se ¼ sec 17 e ½ of ne ¼ sec 20 t 16 r 15	$760 00
C A and J F Welhe to F A Welhe—Ne ¼ sec 15 t 11 r 14	L & A
C A and J F Welhe to A L Wehle—Nw ¼ sec 15 t 11 r 14	L & A
C A Perkins to James Brott—Lot in Fort Bragg	$100 00
J K McDonald to R & T Kearns—100 acres of land adjacent to Caspar	5000 00
E B Hagans to W A & G Hagans—All my right, title, claim and share in the est of W M Hagans	10 00
G & E Stevens to W E Gillespie—Sw ¼ of se ¼ se¼ of sw ¼ and w ½ of sw ¼ sec 18 t 12 r 11	800 00

LODGE DIRECTORY.

A. O. F. COURT REDWOOD, NO. 7011, MEETS in I. O. O. F. Hall on second and fourth Wednesdays in each month

E. G. CASE, C. R.
SAM L. MOORE, Sec.

UKIAH COMMANDERY, NO. 33, K. T., MEETS in Masonic Hall on the second Thursday of each month. Sojourning Knights are requested to attend.

J. M. MANNON, E. C.
HALE McCOWEN, REC.

UKIAH CHAPTER, O. 53, R. A. M.—Regular meetings at Masonic Hall, Ukiah, first and third Wednesdays in each month.

J. M. MANNON, H. P.
W. T. KIRKWOOD, Secretary.

EAGLE FIRE COMPANY NO. 1.—REGULAR meeting on the last Wednesday of each month at 7 P. M., in Town Hall.

W. I. BAILY, Foreman,
S. J. MATHEWS, Secretary.

UKIAH LODGE, A. O. U. W., NO. 33—MEETS every Thursday evening at 7 P. M., in I. O. O. F. Hall.

W. D. WHITE, M. W.
A. W. THOMPSON, Financier.
A. O. CARPENTER, Recorder.

UKIAH COUNCIL, O. C. F., NO. 45,—MEETS IN I. O. O. F. Hall every 1st and 3d Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

A. O. CARPENTER, C. C.
BELLE JOHNSON, Secretary.

HESPERIAN CLUB—Elegant rooms in the McGlashan Block. Open to members all the time. Visitors admitted only upon invitation of members. Business meetings of Club on every Monday evening.

KINGSLEY CHAPTER, NO. 58, O. E. S., MEETS in Abell Hall, No. 146, F. and A. M. Meets 1st and 3d Mondays each month. Visiting members invited.

MRS. MARY HAGANS, W. M.
L. W. BABCOCK, W. P.
MRS. MARY C. TAYLOR, Secretary.

UKIAH LODGE I. O. O. F. NO. 174—MEETS at Odd Fellows Hall every Friday evening at 7 P. M. during the months November, December, January, February; 7:30 P. M. March and April; 8 P. M. May, June, July, August; 7:30 P. M. September and October.

L. T. DAY, V. G.
A. S. BAILY, V. G.
SAM. L. MOORE, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. H. HODGHEAD, D. D. S.
DENTIST,
UKIAH CITY, Mendocino County, Cal.
Office: on corner northwest of Court House. Gas administered. Gold crown and Bridge work.

T. L. CAROTHERS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
UKIAH CITY, CAL.
PRACTICES in all the State and Federal Courts.

J. A. COOPER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
UKIAH CITY, CAL.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care, in any of the Courts of this State.
OFFICE—In Odds Fellows' Hall, upstairs.

E. W. KING, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
UKIAH, MENDOCINO COUNTY, CAL.
☞Office in New Law Building, School street west of Court House.
Nightwatch or W. A. Hoffman will telephone to my residence.

DR. E. G. CASE,
DENTIST
OFFICE: In new Marks' building.

J. W. HUDSON, M D.
Physician AND Surgeon,
UKIAH, CAL.
Office: on corner northwest of Court House. Rooms at A. O. Carpenter's, State St.

J. M. MANNON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
UKIAH CITY, CAL.
OFFICE—Corner of School and Perkins streets, Masonic Hall building.

GEO. W. STOUT, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
UKIAH CITY, CAL.
OFFICE—In Mark's Building.

W. P. THOMAS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
UKIAH, CAL.
Office in Mark's New Building, south of Court House
Will practice in the Courts of the State.

JACOB HEGER,
Practical Merchant Tailor.
UKIAH, MENDOCINO COUNTY, CAL.
Shop—West of Court House.
Call and examine my large stock of clothes before ordering suits elsewhere.

A Battalion of Pioneers.

S. Orr, Sr., and wife, Grandpa Gibson and wife, A. T. Perkins, H. Lammers and others, all life size portraits, executed by the best of Eastern artists. C. Hofman is making many a home happy with his portrait premiums. The best of all is they don't cost anything. Everyone is welcome to see the portraits and get a premium card. C. Hofman has had nearly 400 pictures enlarged to date. *

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. Mathews, druggist.

BORN.

WILSON—In Ukiah, June 27th, to Mr. and Mrs P. L. Wilson, a boy.

MORSE—In Ukiah, June 26, 1892, to the wife of J. B. Morse, a son.

HEGER—In San Francisco, June 22nd, 1892, to the wife of Dan Heger, a son.

DOOLEY—In Sanel, June 20th, 1892, to the wife of E. Dooley, a son.

HUGHES—In Ukiah, June 27th, 1892, to the wife of George W. Hughes, a daughter.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTYN, D. D.,
New York City.
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,
"The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

WAS AWARDED

Only Grand Prize

AT THE

Paris Exposition 1889.

W. W. Cunningham & Son

—DEALER IN—

Furniture, Carpets, Etc.

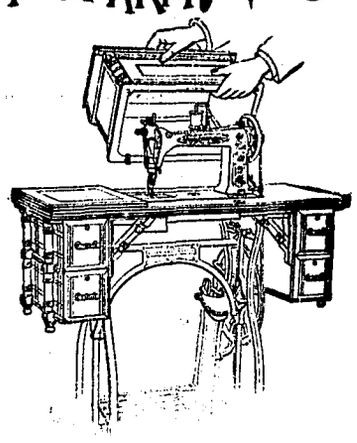
—AGENT FOR—

Mendocino & Lake Cos.

UKIAH, CAL.

☞Pacific Coast main office; 1368 Market St., San Francisco.

WHEELER & WILSON'S NEW HIGH-ARM No. 9



THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MECHANISM FOR FAMILY USE.

Owing to this late season my store is

Overstocked with Goods

In all its departments, and rather than carry this season's goods over I have decided to make a

Great Reduction in Prices

And at figures that will make them go very rapidly.

HERE'S A FEW BARGAINS:

Men's Clothing.

It has been my aim to excell in this branch of the clothing trade. I now have a full line of gents and boys clothing the latest styles and paterns and they are very cheap too; why, we are selling nobby spring suits at $9.00 worth $12.50. Call and see them.

Something New.

A full line of summer coats and vests in Alapaca, Mohair, Silk and light-weight Cashmeres—nobby and stylish goods at from $1.75 to $6.00. These goods can't be beat in prices anywhere. You want to be in the swim—invest in one of these coats and vests.

Spring Clothing.

In my stock of clothing you find the finest line of spring goods that has ever been for sale in Ukiah. I sell spring over coats for $8.50—they are worth $12.50, mens' fine, all wool, fancy striped, worsted pants for $4.50—worth $6.50, and you'll be in style.

Millinery Goods.

The ladies of Ukiah and the vicinity should not fail to call and examine my new line of millinery goods. It is complete, and the styles are of the latest designs. I keep ladies' misses' and childrens' cart wheel, sailor and dress hats from 25 cts to 50 cts.

You'll find that the

Grocery Department

Is stocked with staple and fancy groceries of every description at the lowest prices.

C. HOFMAN'S CHEAP CASH STORE

UKIAH, Cal.

REPUBLICAN PRESS.

UKIAH, CAL.

The Democratic Convention.

The Democratic convention at Chicago nominated ex-president Cleveland for president and Adla E. Stevenson of Illinois for vice-president.

The platform adopted denounces federal interference in state elections; denounces a tariff for protection as unconstitutional, declaring that there have been ten reductions in wages to one increase under the McKinley act and that mortgages have multiplied; demands reciprocity with other than farming countries; denounces trusts; demands the return to the people of all unearned grants of railroad land; favors gold and silver coinage of equal interchangeable value, dollar for dollar; calls for further civil service reform; sympathizes with home rule in Ireland and the Jews in Russia; demands the prevention of pauper immigration and the enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act; denounces the administration of the pension office as corrupt and dishonest; favors federal aid in the improvement of waterways; recognizes the importance of the protection of the Nicaragua canal from foreign control; favors the early admission of the territories into the union, and demands the abolition of the sweating system, contract labor and the employment of children under 15 years old in factories. It also "opposes all sumptuary laws as an interference with the individual rights of citizens."

A Wave of Morality.

San Francisco is experiencing one of those spasms of righteousness which occasionally affect her officials. It appears to have originated in an attempt on the part of the Women's Christiat Temperance union to curtail the capacity of the dive system for absorbing and digesting school children as fast as they graduate and converting them into that nauseous product the male and female scum of a great city. An appeal was made to the supervisors to give the police commission power to veto the granting of liquor licenses to immoral resorts. The Morning Call took up the fight, the churches threw no cold water on it, mass meetings are being held, addressed by the ministers and prominent laymen, petitions as long as the moral law were presented to the supervisors, and several of the dives whose licenses have expired were unable to get them renewed.

At the same time the police are making another show of driving the immoral women from the windows which line the ground floor on Dupont street for two blocks from St. Mary's church, and it is no longer optional with those women to either pay tribute to the police or keep their shutters closed while the patrolman passes. How long this will last remains to be seen. It did not last long when such a crusade was begun on Morton street a few years ago, and again more recently. Such a police blockade seems to have been permanent in Chinatown, but that may be due to the fact that the exclusion law has caused a scarcity in the girl market in Chinatown, and there are not enough to supply the Mongolian demand, and none for foreign devils. In fact, white girls are in demand in Chinatown, and are located there, and chat at their open windows with the same policemen who are praised for their vigilance in keeping closed the shutters of almond-eyed sirens. These white girls graduate to Chinatown from the dives, to the dives from the school and the home. It is not strange, then, that the W. C. T. U. should try to build a dam to cut off the stream which is pouring from the school and the home into the dives.

Labor Unions and Strikes.

Martin de Ganes has been arrested at San Francisco for distributing brewery boycott circulars in violation of an injunction issued to restrain the Federated Trades.

The threatened strike in the tinplate and sheet iron mills in Pennsylvania was averted by a compromise.

Cleveland, O., has a street railroad strike.

The labor commissioner's investigation in San Francisco brings out the charge by employing brewers that they paid $15,000 to labor leaders to have a boycott raised. Fuhrman and the other leaders say they never saw the money.

The report that peace reigned in the Cœuer d'Alene mines was only part of the fact. Non-union miners are pouring into the place and an appeal to shotgun arguments is liable to be made any minute.

Old sheep are never in demand as breeders or feeders. The profit comes from young animals.

An Engineering Triumph.

Chicago's new tunnel, running four miles under lake Michigan, was completed June 22. Starting on the shore an eight-foot tunnel runs out to the shore, where it divides into two six-foot tunnels, which run out two miles, forty feet apart, and again unite in one eight-foot tunnel. This was met by a tunnel begun two miles further out in the lake, and yet, though the shore end had to make a detour 300 feet to one side to avoid quicksands and then return to its line, so accurately had the work been done that when the two gangs of workmen met, after boring for four years, the tunnels matched without a variation of an inch.

The tunnel cost the city $1,150,000 and adds 130,000,000 gallons a day to its water supply.

The Spirit of the Farm says that the Leghorns stand far above all other breeds in the egg producing class.

CALIFORNIA.

Injunctions are being served on hydraulic miners on tributaries of the American river.

The Sacramento river is to be cleared of snags between Red Bluff and McIntosh landing.

ALAMEDA COUNTY.

Mrs. Maria Deutra got drunk, set her cabin near Haywards on fire and was burned to death.

FRESNO COUNTY.

The mummy which William Elkinton found in Cantua canyon and which the courts decided that he must not keep because it was a human being and not property, has been stolen from the tomb where the health officer had sealed it up. Elkinton had been offered $2000 for it.

The Commercial hotel at Sanger was burned June 24 and Freeman House was fatally injured by burns combined with wounds sustained in jumping from a window.

W. D. Grady, attorney for Mrs. Mereeau, resisted the Fresno street superintendent, who was enforcing an order of the city council, June 22, when he was knocked down and his kneecap broken in three places. He will probably be a cripple for life.

SHASTA COUNTY.

John D. and Charley Ruggles, the brother stage robbers, are in jail at Redding, both wounded. Charley is the one wounded at the time of the robbery. He was deserted by John, who took all the plunder because he thought Charley would die and would not need it. John got his wound in resisting arrest in a saloon at Woodland, where he was caught June 19.

GLENN COUNTY.

Glenn county's delinquent tax list amounts to only $122 36.

MARIN COUNTY.

The Bolinas and San Rafael stage, with eleven passengers, tumbled down a fifty-foot bank June 21 and nobody was seriously hurt.

NAPA COUNTY.

James Shea and William Roney have been convicted of felonious assault at Napa.

NEVADA COUNTY.

Incandescent electric lights are a success at Nevada City.

Henry Richards killed his eighth bear, a cinnamon weighing 512 pounds, near Nevada City the other day

ORANGE COUNTY.

There are 5687 children in Orange county.

A couple who have been living at Garden Grove as Gould W. Bentley and wife were arrested the other day on complaint of the man's wife, who had come from Melrose, O., where he had deserted her. The warrant proved defective and before the defect could be remedied the pair fled.

SACRAMENTO COUNTY.

Charles Lea was fatally gored by a bull at Elk Grove June 21.

Andrew Jamieson, a tramp, tried to climb on a pile of lumber at Sacramento June 22 to sleep and it fell on him and injured him badly.

George Green has been convicted at Sacramento of trying to bribe Frank Pierce not to prosecute a lewd woman who had robbed him.

SAN BENITO COUNTY.

In the first three weeks in June 12,945 squirrel tails were deposited with the county clerk, 3025 of them by I. N. Caswell.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

Daniel Salazar, who killed Enos Filnac at a dance at San Bernardino, has been convicted of manslaughter.

SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

Seriaco Camela shot Jesus Rodriguez, probably fatally, at San Diego June 25.

Half the business portion of the town of Julian was burned June 24.

SAN FRANCISCO COUNTY.

Judge Wallace has ordered the jewelry of Mrs. R. H. McDonald Jr. to sold for the payment of debts contracted while she was McDonald's wife.

The Welch and McManus factions at the Potrero, San Francisco, had a meeting June 25 at which Cornelius McManus was shot through the body and J. C. Welch was stabbed in the abdomen.

The San Francisco board of health has been investigating the city's milk supply and reports that hardly a quart of pure, healthy milk finds its way into the city.

SAN LUIS OBISBO COUNTY.

Five-year-old Albert Grigsbv of San Miguel went swimming and was drowned June 22.

SANTA CLARA COUNTY.

Thomas Dick Kelly, son of the San Jose postmaster, shot himself dead in his room June 23.

SANTA CRUZ COUNTY.

The schooner Petrel was blown ashore at Capitola June 23.

SONOMA COUNTY.

Governor Markham refused to prevent the hanging of Bruggy, the Santa Rosa murderer.

Jack Dowden went down into a well which was being sunk at Petaluma June 22 too soon after the firing of a blast and was killed by gas.

YUBA COUNTY.

Daniel Powers of Marysville, 17 years old, was seized with cramps while swimming June 22 and drowned.

PACIFIC COAST.

The whaling brig Alexander has been wrecked on St. Paul's island. All hands were saved.

The tug Standard of Victoria has been wrecked off cape Mudge and five men lost.

John D. Palmer contracted to move a large hotel from Punta Banda to Ensenada on a lighter, but lost it overboard June 24. It was valued at $14,000.

ARIZONA.

Grass is short and hundreds of thousands of cattle have been driven to irrigated alfalfa fields in the valleys.

Lot Smith, reputed to have been one of Brigham Yonng's destroying angels, was killed by Navajo Indians near Tuba City a few days ago.

MONTANA.

Policeman William F. Jordan was shot dead in the street at Butte early June 24 with bullets from two pistols and there is no clew to his slayers.

NEVADA.

Mrs. Grace Hoskins, aged 70, committed suicide at Gold Hill by cutting her throat with a razor.

Joseph Thomas, aged 14, shot James Thomas, aged 12, with a parlor rifle, perhaps fatally, at Virginia June 23.

Ex-Congressman George Cassidy died of apoplexy at Reno June 24, Juft after addressing the silver convention.

NEW MEXICO.

Southwestern New Mexico's drouth has been broken by good rains.

OREGON.

Henry Norberg, a real estate agent at Portland, killed his sweetheart, Augusta Shogren, and himself June 25 by snooting.

The Southern Pacific has acquired the railroad from Portland to Dundee.

Grant county suffers from depredations committed by a small band of thievish Columbia river Indians.

Burglars brutally beat Carl Strage in his room at Corvallis June 23, but failed to find $300 which he had in the house.

A 14-year-old girl named Welsh was outraged and murdered, by whom is not known, at Milwaukee June 23.

James Palmer shot and killed Eli Risen at La Grande for being too friendly with Mrs. Palmer.

WASHINGTON.

William Dunn slapped John Green's face at Goldendale and Green shot and killed him.

The Farmers' insurance company at Spokane was being investigated when Fred Marvin, the secretary, who had been deposed for defalcation, and three other men took the books of the company from the secretary of state by force and locked them up.

WYOMING.

The Johnson county murderers are to be surrendered by the federal war department to be tried by the state.

A party of drunken soldiers "shot up" the town of Suggs the other day and the citizens returned the compliment and killed one soldier. Several were wounded on both sides.

GENERAL.

Commissioner Duclos, who investigated the American pork trade for France, is satisfied that proper precautions are taken against exporting diseased meat.

Starving Chinese, left destitute by the loss of their jobs in Lower California, are pouring over the line into San Diego county.

UNITED STATES.

The Boston whisky-trust indictments are likely to fall.

The Sioux Falls (S. D.) city council proposes to run saloons on the city's account, claiming that this can be done under the prohibitory law.

Twelve of the federal deputy marshals who are hunting the two Dalton brothers in Oklahoma accidentally got too near to them June 25 and the outlaws were put to the inconvenience of pointing rifles at the dozen officers while they marched off, single file, to a respectful distance.

W. T. Tyler and M. H. Wright started a bank at Chandler, Ok., and got $53,000 in deposits, with which they disappeared.

Koresh Teed was discharged.

Two sections of a passenger train crashed into each other at Harrisburg, Pa., June 25, and killed five persons and injured forty.

Victoria Privot poured coal oil on the kitchen fire at Pittsburg June 24 and she and her husband were burnt to death.

Gibson, secretary of the whisky trust, accused of burning the Shufeldt distillery in Chicago, has been discharged.

Turner A. Vaughan of Grand Pass, Mo., was taken from a train, insane, at Albuquerque and locked in a prison cell, where he beat his brains out on the floor.

John L. Sullivan has ben on another big drunk

Frank McLaughlin of Pittsburg is no victim of insomnia. He walked out of his bedroom window and fell on a picket fence, where he was found impaled, with his side horribly mashed, still asleep.

June 22 lightning struck the fisheries building on the world's fair grounds, Chicago, wnle a storm destroyed several houses and rolled Charles Wolf off a yacht where he was asleep and drowned him.

Dr. Scudder, who murdered his mother-in-law in Chicago, got morphine, committed suicide in jail and was cremated.

Lennie James and Willie Wooly, aged 12, stood 6-year-old Georgie McDonald on his head in a mud puddle at Milford Center, O., June 23 and drowned him. They were arrested.

FOREIGN.

Harvest prospects in ten of the Russian provinces are almost hopeless.

While Gladstone was driving through Chester, Eng., June 25, a woman threw a piece of gingerbread which hit him in the eye and injured it badly.

Two condemned murderers fought a duel with shocknives in prison in the City of Mexico June 25 and both were killed.

Matta, who as the Chilean minister of foreign affairs wrote the celebrated circular note regarding the assault on American sailors at Valparaiso, which note his government was forced to withdraw, died of apoplexy June 23.

When Henry M. Stanley, running for parliament, attempted to address a meeting of voters at North Lambeth he was hooted. Mrs. Stanley cried. Stanley stood his ground, however, and at last finished his address.

A cartridge factory at Lachute, Que., was blown up June 21, killing three men and shaking the country like an earthquake.

England will loan British Columbia that $750,000 to encourage the immigration of crofters.

Cholera nas appeared in the suburbs of Paris.

Pneumatic tubes for mail, to be hung 120 feet above the water across the straits of Dover, are proposed.

Paris wants a world's fair in 1900.

The rebellion against the ameer of Afghanistan is becoming formidable.

Ravachol has been condemned to death.

Swine breeders have learned that pigs pay far better than hogs; that eight or nine months is as long as one can afford to keep these animals for pork making.

The Unexpected Happened.

"When I was a young man," said Bodkins, "I was employed in a large house in the city and fell in love with a young woman, to whom I became engaged. About two months before we were to be married I was sent to Australia on important business occasioned by the death of one of the firm in that country. I took an affectionate leave of my intended and promised to write to her often.

"I was detained longer than I expected, but just before I sailed for home I bought a valuable ring, intending it as a present for my sweetheart.

"As I was nearing the shore and reading the paper which the pilot had brought on board, I saw an announcement of her marriage with another man, a man I knew very well, which so enraged me that I threw the ring overboard.

"A few days afterward, as I was dining, fish was served, and in eating a portion I bit into something hard, and what do you suppose it was?"

"The diamond ring!" exclaimed several.

"No," said Bodkins; "it was a fishbone."—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

How Not to Invest Money.

The advice that an English lawyer has given his countrywomen in regard to investments is well worthy of adoption by American maids and matrons. It is brief and to the point, and there are only seven of the rules:

Never buy anything not fully paid up

Do not apply to an advertising broker (members of the Stock Exchange are not allowed to advertise). There are honorable "outside" brokers no doubt, but you have no protection from them should they be the reverse.

Be content with 4 or at most 4 1-2 per cent.; beyond that you get more risk than is wise.

Avoid mines and foreign investments.

Buy registered stock, preferring stock to script, because if script is lost your money is gone; but by giving an indemnity you can recover registered stock, even if the certificate is lost or burned.

Never venture on house property without consulting a solicitor.

Never lend money (unless under very exceptional circumstances) at any price.

MERELY A FLOATER.

He Gives a Candid Statement as to Just How Things Are.

He said he was always drifting.

"I don't know, how, it is," he began as he edged over toward the sunny side of the bench, in Central Park, yesterday afternoon, and addressed a N. Y. *Recorder* reporter, "but I'm always out of a job."

"Always out of a job?"

"Exactly. I try and try, but it seems to be no use. I came to America years ago, when I was a boy, with dad's family. We were poor in those days, and I remember now how mother worked along, always thinking of the good days to be when her sons would help support her declining days."

"How did the boys turn out?"

"Oh, well, never mind that. It's another story, anyway. Just consider my case. I started to learn the shoemaker's trade. I failed. One day I was fired for botch work. Then I tried the grocery business. I ran along all right for a year or so; but one morning I lost my place, why I do not know. I was on the town then for awhile. When my money ran out I looked around for a place. I had three in three weeks. Lost 'em all. I tried waiter, candy clerk, agent, life insurance, actor in the Bowery and ticket agent for a dime museum."

"Fired, eh?"

"Fired."

"What next?"

"I played the piano on a steamboat between here and Coney Island, singing and playing for small coin. When the summer season closed I was on the town again. That was three years ago. Since then I have had no less than twelve jobs, as my notebook will show. Yet it seems always the same. I am always drifting. I don't know how I missed it. I don't know nothing. I don't look ahead. I don't look back. It's the same both ways now."

"Still, you mean well?"

"I do. I never stole anything. Never was much worse than other men. Never broke my mother's heart. Yet I'm always out of a job. I'm drifting all the time. I've had a thousand starts and always got left at the wire. I say there, stranger?"

"Yes?"

"Do you know anything about Sing Sing?"

"I do not."

"Oh, well, no offense. I read somewhere that the softest snap there was in the shoeshop. I was merely wondering, that's all. Wonder if it wouldn't be a good way to pass the winter?"

Never Had Learned the Lesson.

They all had noticed the man just ahead of them wheeling a baby-carriage, and finally one of them spoke up.

"By George! I believe that's a case of kidnaping!" he said.

"It does look suspicious," said the sharp little fellow next to him.

"Nonsense," said the elderly man on the right of the other two.

"But see how hard he tries to look unconcerned," protested the first.

"And see how furtively and anxiously he looks back to see if he is followed," added the second.

"Of course he's not hurrying," put in the first, "because that would attract attention."

"But he's ready to run if he sees any one following him," suggested the sharp little fellow. "We'd better make him give an account of himself."

"Now, hold on," interrupted the elderly man. "Did either of you ever have your wife tell you to start ahead with the baby, and she'd overtake you?"

"Why, no. We're not married."

"Exactly. Then you never knew what it was to be haunted by the fear that she had finally decided to let you give the baby a little fresh air while she staid at home and read a novel. Boys, let the man alone. He has mental worry enough now without being taken for a kidnapper.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Polly's Evidence in Rebuttal.

Some amusement was occasioned in Judge Murphy's court yesterday morning during the trial of Frank Anderson and Joseph Dacey, boys, on a charge of burglary. They were alleged to have stolen a parrot from a residence at 438 Broadway. The bird, secured in a big tin cage, was offered as evidence, and watched the trial with much interest. It made an occasional remark in a low tone of voice, but there was no outbreak which attracted attention until the witness made a statement which the parrot concluded should not go to the jury unchallenged.

"You're a liar, sir!" shrieked the parrot in its best voice.

Judge Murphy started in his seat and glanced angrily around the court room, while Clerk Forbes, in his agitation, dropped a large drop of ink on his minute book.

The most startled person in the court room, however, was Bailiff McCarthy. "Hear, hear, order in court," he exclaimed. "Who said that? Where is he?"

By this time Clerk Forbes had recovered his composure, and at a glance he took in the entire situation. Without a word he pointed to the parrot, which was swinging in its cage as unconcerned as though nothing had happened.

"Drat the creature," muttered McCarthy under his breath, as he grabbed up the cage and its emerald-hued occupant and deposited them under his overcoat in a distant corner.

After the laughter occasioned by this incident had subsided the trial was resumed without further interruption. The jury retired shortly before noon, and, after being out for about two hours, was unable to agree and was discharged.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Mrs. Takem—"Huh! Pretty condition for you to come down in! Been drinking, have you?" Mr. Takem—"All (hic) mishtake, m' dear. Ish shonfly——" Mrs. Takem—"Huh! Haven't, eh? Then why do you talk as if your mouth were full of mush?" Mr. Takem—"'Caush a shoft ansher turneth away wrath, m' dear."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

AT AFTERNOON TEA.

The "Duties" of the Average Hostess—Forms of Social Torture.

There seems to be some misunderstanding abroad in the community, and very likely elsewhere as well as in Boston, in regard to the true functions of the hostess at an afternoon tea, says the Boston *Courier*, and the editor who goes about burdened with the terrific conciousness that he is the only person alive who knows the exact truth about everything is willing to give an otherwise unoccupied moment to the elucidation of the matter.

The duties of a hostess at an afternoon tea, then, are far more simple than they are at most social functions. It is first and primarily her duty to welcome everybody who arrives with either the air of greeting her dearest friends or with the blase and wearied air of one who has got beyond the point where any mortal was of the slightest possible interest to her. It is at the option of the hostess which of these manners she will choose, and, of course, if she is a clever woman, she selects the one which is most becoming to her style of face and figure, and dresses to suit the manner decided upon.

This being done, or rather this point being attended to, the only other duty of the hostess which is of any especial importance is the breaking up of any interesting and pleasing conversation. If she perceives—and it is her duty to be on the watch with eagle eyes—that two members are enjoying one another's society, or that a couple are chatting together with any animation, it is imperative that she should swoop down upon them instantly, saying:

"There, you two can not stay here talking all the afternoon."

She must then select as a partner for each in a new conversation the person in the company who is most completely disagreeable to him and to her, and arrange each to his most complete dissatisfaction.

This is the great and most imperative object of an afternoon tea. The hostess is not a success who leaves two agreeable and harmonious persons within speaking distance for more than an insignificant fraction of a moment; and it is by her power of making things unpleasant that her cleverness and social savoir faire are to be judged.

This peculiar form of social torture is mitigated by the part which the guest is expected to play. It is his right and privilege to do all in his power to circumvent the schemes of the hostess for his unhappiness and to arrange the most pleasant possible tete-a-tetes. The longer he can prolong them, moreover, the greater is his rank as a social lion.

An afternoon tea thus becomes a sort of game in which the cleverness of the hostess is pitted against the cleverness of the guests. The odds in favor of the hostess are the contrariety of circumstances, the conventions of society which forbid the victims to leave the unwelcome partners to whom they are presented except in ceremonious ways and the fact that for the time being the guests are under her orders.

On the part of the guests, however is the fact that there are so many couples that it is an exceedingly clever hostess who can keep track of them all, and also the possibility of getting into some sly and secluded nook where she will not think to look. Of course the hostess knows the corners in her own house pretty thoroughly, but she has not the time while attending to so many guests to run out every few moments to explore the conservatory, if it is open, to look under the stairs in the hall, to peer into the baywindows, and to examine any alcove which the fiendish foresight of a masculine architect has smuggled into the designs of her house for her confusion.

The odds are about even in the game, it is evident; and yet—and yet it is the editor's painful conviction that it is always the hostess who gets the better in the game!

Stroked the Leopard.

The big leopard walked sedately up and down in his cage in the menagerie at Central Park to the outspoken admiration of a number of sightseers, among whom were Thomas O'Connell, a carpenter living at No. 1058 Front avenue, and a friend of his. Thomas is 45 years old and he hasn't been over long from Ireland, and he is not familiar with the habits of leopards, anyway.

"See the purty baste," he said to his friend as they stood by the cage. "Loike th' ould woman's cat, only th' shtripes do be bigger. Come pussy. Wud he moind, d'ye think, av I shtroke his fur?"

The friend didn't know, and the leopard evinced no interest in the conversation except a sidelong glance of his eye.

O'Connell put his arm between the bars and patted the "pussy's" shoulder. There was a sudden flash of a striped paw, a snarl from the beast, and a yell from the man, and the spectators saw a very frightened Irishman wave a bleeding arm wildly in the air as he galloped across the park yelling at the top of his lungs while the leopard sat down on its haunches and composedly licked a bit of cuff and some strips of skin from its paw.

Policeman James Whalen took O'Connell to the Presbyterian Hospital, where his arm was dressed. It was badly torn, but no bones were broken. O'Connell went home. He will soon recover, although he is now ill from the fright. The leopard is feeling well.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Reminder.

Seeker: "It amuses me to hear people talk about having regard for posterity and wanting future generations to think well of them. It's absurd. I, for one, don't propose to spend my time worrying about those who come after me." Sageman: "Don't, eh? Maybe you didn't worry last night at the club when your wife came after you."—*Boston Courier.*

A Philadelphia ragman found a Greek grammar 205 years old in an ash barrel recently.

Farm Notes.

A Warning to the Public.

UNIVERSITY EXPERIMENT STATION, BERKELEY, June 17.

"THE OHIO FRUIT CO.'S COLD PROCESS FOR PRESERVING FRUITS, VEGETABLES AND LIQUIDS."

It seems that a quiet but active canvass is being made in this state and probably elsewhere, under the above caption; and the circular is headed by a notice that "any one printing or selling directions not obtained from us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law." "Compound Extract of Salyx" is the sonorous name under which the alleged new nostrum is advertised.

The name of this "Compound Extract" is incautiously suggestive of salicylic acid. An examination of the sample fruit distributed by the canvassers accordingly shows, in the liquor around the fruit, one-third of one per cent of salicylic acid; which is well known of course to preserve fruit, as well as other vegetable and animal matter; but is better adapted to the preparation of show specimens than to preserve for human consumption. Doubtless there are persons who may for some time take such doses of the well known preservative with impunity; there are others with whom its use would in a short time create very serious disorders of digestion; and there are those whose digestion is stopped, point blank, when such "preserves" are eaten.

Any one is at liberty to take his choice as to which of the above classes he considers himself belonging to, and may take his dose of medicine if he chooses. But should any one desire to do so it is quite unnecessary for him to pay the "Ohio Fruit company" at the rate of $8 a pound for what he can get at retail for a dollar and a half. Nor need he be alarmed about the fruit company's threat of prosecution. The use of salicylic acid (elsewhere forbidden by sanitary regulations) is guarded by no patent, and never has been; that of "coffee C" sugar prescribed by the company certainly is not. All are at liberty to sweeten their fruit according to taste, and to spice it with the antiseptic acid without asking leave of anybody.

E. W. HILGARD.

Bitter Milk.

A Buxton reader is in trouble over bitter milk from a cow that is giving several quarts a day and will be fresh again in August. Her feed is two quarts of cottonseed meal and one quart of bran a day; kind of coarse fodder not stated. With so meager a statement of conditions one could only guess at the cause of the trouble and with small chance of guessing right.

Bitterness is sometimes due to food such as bitter weeds but I think such cases are rare. Green clover has a bitter taste; so have the leaves of many trees and shrubs, but the cow appears to have the ability to eat such without imparting bitterness to her milk unless fed in excessive quantity. I have known green millet, green barley and even green grass to give a rank, disagreeable taste to milk when cows were given large quantities, all they would eat, often after being kept previously on an exclusive dry hay diet. I suppose they consumed more of the green stuff than they could fully and perfectly digest. Cows approaching the period of calving sometimes give abnormal milk, or milk that requires special treatment to make it good. Such milk if scalded at once after milking may remain sweet, when if left to itself it would grow bitter in a day or two.

Another cause of bitterness is the presence of bacterial germs falling into the milk in the stable when swamp hay has been shaken up and the air filled with dust. Such hay sometimes contains certain kinds of plants which seem to favor the bitter-producing germs in the mow, probably during the curing process, something as bacteria are multiplied in silage. To avoid all danger from such sources care should be taken to milk in a clean, pure atmosphere and to do the shaking up of dusty hay after the milk has been removed from the stable.

Scalding of such milk will prevent bitterness, as heat kills the germs which otherwise might multiply while cooling in the ordinary way. Quickly cooling milk will also prevent or retard the multiplication of troublesome germs, as most of the species require a warm or moderate temperature for their growth. Some bitter germs, however, grow in milk at a low temperature, which partly explains why milk is more often bitter in winter than in summer. —New England Farmer.

Woman's World.

The Humanitarian.

SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 22.

Young and even middle-aged people remember Victoria Woodhull about as they do the Rawhead-and Bloody-Bones—with stories about which they once were cruelly quieted in terror if they were disposed to be restless and talkative after they had gone to bed—as some sort of monster about which all they knew was that it was something terrible, whose very name it was wise to avoid. Just what Victoria Woodhull had done they don't know, and don't know to this day, for it was hinted that it was too awful to be told and that to talk about it would be evidence of a depraved mind. The writer of these lines confesses to a dense ignorance on the subject, not having heard of her or it until after the commission of the dreadful something.

But the reception of a sample copy of Mrs. Victoria Woodhull Martin's new magazine, the Humanitarian, a monthly published in New York, recalls to mind the fact that Victoria married well in England and is wealthy, and that her husband is a knight or something of the sort by the grace of somebody who is or was a sovereign by the grace of God or the disgrace of the people in permitting royalty to put on airs.

A brief glance at the Humanitarian, held at arm's length and to leeward, not resulting in harm, it was held closer and read more and more fully until its contents had all been comprehended, and the reader felt inclined to admit that its touch is not pollution—more, that it can be read with impunity—still more, that its contents are beneficial to the reader. The burden of its song is the improvement of the human race by sexual selection. It teaches that simple admiration for the beauty of face or the length of purse of a person of the opposite sex ought not to be a sufficient foundation on which to base that most momentous event of a lifetime, marriage, and that before a man or woman selects a partner for life he or she ought to be assured that the traits of character and the physical and mental attributes and tendencies of the two are such that, combining in offspring, they will produce, if possible, an improvement on the parent stock.

The subject treated of is an important one, and if future numbers of the Humanitarian are to be like the first one it will not fail to do good to every reader and is specially to be commended to the attention of matrons and maidens who have a disposition for considering the serious duties of life or in whom such a disposition may be developed.

MRS. MAGGIE BRAUNHART.

A Little Girl's Sewing.

The baby of two years will beg for a needle to sew, and, in her small rocking-chair, work industriously at nothing at all for many minutes, but when three or four years of age, can, with time and patience, be taught to wear a thimble, thread a needle, and make a garment for a tiny doll, one of those that is completed when two inches of running up the back, six inches of hemming around the bottom, a draw string around the neck, and two holes for the arms completes the dress, and from this on to big dresses for big dolls, which cover, when neatly made, all the ground gone over on a larger scale on a frock for herself, and then to the machine, where her own skirts and aprons can be so quickly put together, is all within the range of pleasant posibilities. The Domestic Monthly thinks that stocking-darning must be beguiled with story telling and sugary reward, but should be among the first lessons in repairing taught, and that seven years is not too early for a girl to begin this part of her education, only she should not be confronted at the outset with some old stocking gaping with rents, but with a pair with the tiniest hole just making itself seen; then it will not be long before the mother can say: "There, your stockings are mended, and you can run out and play, and with a cent to spend or a creamdrop or caramel as a prize, there will be nothing unpleasant connected with darning stockings, and is strange that it should be mostly regarded as a disagreeable, if not a hateful task. In connection with the darning, teach the daughter to leave off stockings as soon as they begin to show white patches, through the inky hue now fashionable, for small holes are not so tiresome to fill up as some great rent in the heel or knee.

A "Jay" on Spring.

There's a buzzin' in the clearness an' the air is full of sound,
With the breezes an' the treeses singin' doocts all around,
An' the meadow-larks a-larkin', an' the sparrows an' the bees
Are a-joinin' in the harmony an' goin' as they please.
An' all because a purty gal has come around our way
'Most every one in nature's troupe is feelin' mighty gay.
For she spread a lot o' flowers in the fields as she went by,
An' made love to a'l the breezes, an' that's why you hear 'em sigh;
An' everything that has a throat is tryin' hard to sing
A song o' welcome to this pretty gal they call Miss Spring.
Well, there ain't no use o' talkin' an' I ain't a-goin' to try;

I'm a-sittin' here to waittle on a fence-rail, high an' dry.
An' the breezes that I spoke about that have the buzzy sound
Kind o' kiss the shavin's off my knees and float 'em to the ground;
An' my dog, who has "that tired feelin'" flops upon his side.
An' the grassnoppers are hoppin', for a change, upon his hide;
And the stream that is a-runnin' where the thirsty cows all go
Is a-titterin' an' a-gigglin' in the hollow down below;
An' it titters an' it giggles an' it wriggles, laughin' when
It strikes a sort o' rocky place, but quiets down again.
Now a cow comes from the meadow, and she looks an' feels immense—
Sings a baritone o' welcome with her nose across the fence,
Miss Spring is out today and I'm as frisky as a pup
As I see her comin' down the road all "tittivated up."

—John D. Gilbert.

MOODS TOLD BY GESTURES.

PROF. WARMAN'S COOD IDEAS AND QUEER ILLUSTRATIONS.

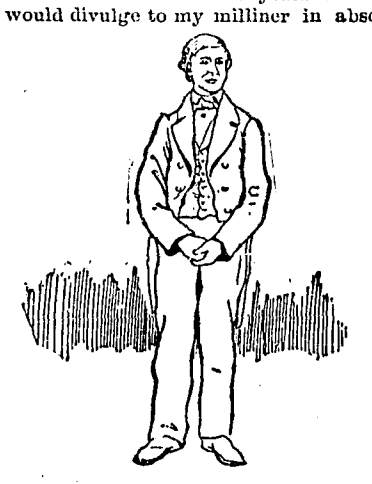
Grief, Rage, Mentality, Meditation, Remorse and Other Things Expressed by the Pen and Pencil.

Amy Leslie, writing for the Chicago News, says there has been submitted for her perusal a most beautiful book upon "Gestures and Attitudes" by Prof. Edward B. Warman. Warman is Del-

MYSTIC REVEALING — "YOUR NAME IS DENNIS."

sarte's most deliriously philosophical expounder. Delsartean theories, like Wagner's trilogies, have never quite been grasped by the madding herd. Somehow or other Delsarte's system is popularly confounded with a patent flexible corset, divided skirts and indiscriminate lolling. The enthusiastic professor waits his treatise up beyond terrestrial impediments and aspires to a psycho-esthetic-religio-gymnastic plane that is stultifying to the average untutored millionaire and distressing to the hired help.

Since dwelling upon the Delsartean elucidations by Prof. Warman I feel I am the most groveling of globules, with a shocking lack of harmonic repose in palmar, dorsal and digital aspect. I have drifted about more years than I would divulge to my milliner in abso-



MENTALITY—IN A MISFIT.

lutely embarrassing unconsciousness of the widths, triune complicities, predominant zones and unavoidable parallellisms. To somewhat timidly express my humble interest in the great Delsartean revelation I copy a few of Miss Reynolds' pictures with my own provincial and somewhat obtrusively lucid ideas about what they may mean in plain United States language and undeveloped gesticulation.

Remembering that "strengthening the centers and freeing circumference" is one of the fundamental principles of Prof. Warman's noble philosophy, I take an occasional liberty in the sketches to free the avenues of expression from everything that interrupts the flow of thought. A pardonable intrusion upon art, I trust, in the interest of a much-misunderstood science.

The inevitable wind-up of each brief instruction upon gesture in the professor's treatise is: "Bring the hand back to the chest as usual." Actors of superior mentality or predominance of

REJECTION—"NOT ON YOUR LIFE," SAYS MARY.

the thoracic zone should bear this electric injunction in mind and never fail to "bring the hand back to the chest as usual," no matter when salaries were last paid. It would make all the difference in the world in Mansfield's Chevrial death scene if he would just "bring the hand to the chest as usual." When the dancing-girl accomplishes her athletic scramble down a flight of stairs all that could be added in the bumped and battered cause of drama is that Harned should bring her hand back to the chest as usual.

It is my profound honor to call particular attention to a cut designed to express most potently an excess of Delsartean mentality. This lonesome but amiable gentleman in the disheveled trousers is right in the intellectual swim but off his feed in consequence of a digressional ellipsis where the epigastric zone should have the bulge on intellect. It is observable that brain excited by undue gestures and attitudes is invariably accompanied by pants that bag at the knee. This dubious proclivity upon the part of breeches overpowered by mentality is mainly attributable to Delsarte's beautiful cultivation of knees in the abstract. "The knee is the soul of the leg," says the divine master of equipoise, and that is what ails the poetic seraph in the hand-me-downs. Rush of soul to the knees.

Francois Delsarte never saw a cake-walk but he dwelt with much symphonic tenderness upon a perfect carriage. "It should be rhythmical in tune, as music;

ANGUISH—"GREAT HEAVENS! MY SUSPENDERS WON'T BUCKLE."

must be straight, each step exactly one foot apart—your own foot" (half-foot will do south of Quincy). The conduct of the torso is very significant of the being." The way torsos refuse to sway in sympathy with legs over at the city hall is most lamentable and if they know at all about the advisability of walking in rhythm nobody seems to have selected any distinguishable tune by which to guide their erring steps. Prof. Warman grasps the trotting-horse idea of economizing speed and endurance by regulating high steppers. While he does not mention quarter-boots and toe-weighs there is every inducement of graceful returns for hugging the sand assiduously.

The imperfect walker Prof. Warman directs to "practice walking with a book on your head; walking straight on a chalked tape. Pin the tape in front of a looking-glass and step on the marks as you see them reflected." A charming exercise that might while away the hours in a suburban train depot. Or in the corn pit, while waiting for September returns.

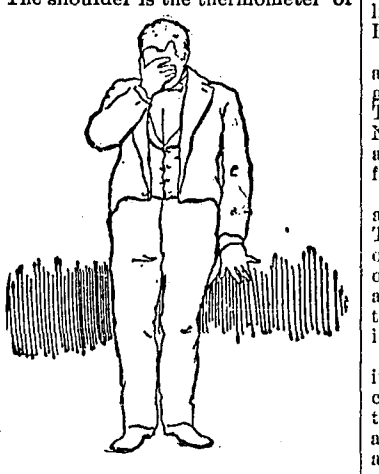
It seems every one has more or less intrinsic "radiation." I presume the

REMORSE — "I WROTE HER ADDRESS ON MY CUFF."

exact quantity and quality depends upon who mixed the drinks and whether the first was a shandy-gaff or a silver-fizz. There is considerable danger of forgetting the "imaginary pyramid" under a too exultant radiation and above all "keep the pyramidal form before your mind's eye as a reminder that the head is on top." Extremely pertinent advice, as persons have been known to become hopelessly mixed up on this point.

"Gesture is lightning and speech thunder," a pretty axiom strikingly evident in a popular small and early with light gloves to a finish but, although a superb smile, the precept implied is knocked out in one undignified round when put to test in hailing a fearless west side street-car. Gesture, then, is a pale flicker which plays harmlessly upon the conductor's occipital zone and speech is a hollow, useless expenditure of lung power, neither marked by sagacity nor reverberatory success.

"The shoulder is the thermometer of



GRIEF—"HER MOTHER WILL SPEND LENT WITH US."

passion," Delsarte says. "If, looking at a woman, I clasp my hands and raise my shoulders there is no longer any doubt of my true love for her." I am waiting for a rising pair of shoulders, but the only encouraging outlook comes from an Hebraic umbrella-mender who haunts the front steps of my house and accompanies the rather exasperating shoulder-elevation with a weird movement of his hands about his ears and a mystical "Allagazanda" heretofore misconstrued.

"Vocal inflections must be in accordance with the eyebrows." There seems

MEDITATION—"WHERE'S MY GUM?"

to be no means of escape from this mandate. There is a thrilling parallelism between vocal pyrotechnics and eyebrow gymnastics that will give anybody away as quick as a red string tied on a man's finger. When the brow is ruffled it shows mental misery, when it is tucked early cucumbers are served with fish, when shirred on the bias it is violent emotion. All Delsartean "passion is developed sidewise." Zigzag villains and whirligig adventuresses are distinctly artistic and the brow must be trained accordingly. "The eyebrow is the door of intelligence," and when both doors are wide open and a draught sweeps through an active thought with frolicksome wheels in the head will start in spite of concentration and the pyramid.

The professor has written a great

SILENCE — "TURN UP THE GAS. I HEAR POP."

book with an upward exultation that is inspiring. It is too transcendent for most of us, but at least we can chalk a tape, buy a cube, put a book on our heads if not in our skulls and go forth with joyous hope of securing the pyramid instead of bashfully taking the cake.

Didn't Foot Up Right.

"Now, Mary, hang out the clothes so that the neighbors will see the best of them," said Mrs. S——; "we're new people here, and must put the best foot foremost." "All right mum," said Mary, "I'll put all the raffled things on the outside to make a show, an' I'm thinkin' if ye want to be puttin' the best foot foremost, I won't hang out a stockin' at all, seeing some are faded like, an' some are holey." "That's a good girl," said Mrs. S—— approvingly; "there's nothing like making a good impression at first. It'll work like a charm." It did. The neighbors studied the clothes-line, and discovered early a peculiarity in the genealogical tree of the new family. "Would you believe it?" they cried, holding up their hands in holy horror, "they've had three washings out since they came there, all frills and furbelows, and not a pair of socks or stockings to their name—not one!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Three Kingdoms.

A Texas teacher desiring to classify the pupils put questions to them to find out how much they knew. During the examination of a son of a leading Austin politician the following dialogue occurred: "You say there are three kingdoms—the animal, the vegetable and the mineral?" "Yes, sir." "Now, where would you put sugar, for instance?" "Pa puts it in the water, and then he puts the whisky in afterward and stirs them up with a spoon, but sometimes he takes it straight."—*Texas Siftings.*

NAVAL PRIZES.

What It Meant in the Old Days to Win Victories.

What the phrase "the fortunes of war," might signify in the old days of sea-fighting is illustrated by a story told in a volume entitled "The Last of Nelson's Captains," by Sir Augustus Phillimore, recording incidents in the life of the British admiral Sir William Parker.

In 1805 Parker commanded the frigate Amazon, which had long been engaged with other vessels in blockading Toulon. The Amazon was sent by Nelson to Lisbon with dispatches and also with permission to cruise for a few weeks.

She met a British packet off Lisbon and consigned her dispatches to it. Then the officers, with the exception of Capt. Parker himself, wished to go on to Lisbon. They thought that, after a year off Toulon, they were entitled to a week at the Portuguese capital.

Parker, however, would not permit it. He proposed to spend the time cruising for prize-money—the prey of the warship. The very next morning a large Spanish ship was overhauled and brought to. A boarding party was sent to her and the lieutenant who commanded returned, scarcely able to speak from excitement.

"She is the Gravina, sir, of six guns!" he gasped.

"Well, what is her cargo?" asked Parker.

"Oh, sir, she has hides and indigo—"

"That is capital. Anything else?"

"Yes, sir, cochineal——"

"Still better! What is the matter? Any more?"

"Sir, she has $330,000 in hard coin besides!"

There was wild joy on the British ship. The officers crowded around to thank the captain for his firmness in not yielding to their entreaties to go on to Lisbon.

After a month's cruise, when the Amazon re-joined the fleet off Toulon, Parker was able to hand Nelson a bill for £10,000 as the "flag share" of his success. His own share was more than double that amount. This was glorious war to the British officers, but it seemed very like piracy to the people who intrusted their property to the Spanish ships.

SOME OF THE CURRENT MODES.

The round waist is rapidly gaining in popularity. It is being re-enforced by all sorts of pretty, chic accessories which are in themselves sufficient to make the least fetching of styles the vogue. Various cinctures, bretelles, zouave and Figaro jackets and berthas are some of the additions designed expressly to be worn with the round corsage. As a rule this sort of bodice is infinitely more becoming to the majority of women than the coat shape with basques more or less elongated. That the long basques, which have held their own against the fact of being wholly unbecoming for two seasons, are

BODICE FOR CHALLIE GOWN.

being rapidly retired is quite apparent. Indeed, they will soon be seen no more on fashionably dressed women.

While for wool gowns the various styles of jackets will be much the vogue during the coming season for lighter weight goods, such as challie and summer silks, the round bodice with a bertha is a favorite and stylish mode. The bodice illustrated is of white challie figured in flax flower blue. The yoke is of white point de gene lace, as is also the deep bertha. The plain lower part of the sleeves is made to appear like a deep cuff by being covered with the point de gene lace. The wide girdle is of the lace arranged over a foundation with a double frill of the challie on either side. With a bodice of this sort the skirt is plain and round and is finished at the foot with a frill of lace. —Chicago Post.

Heroes in Kansas.

"About the coolest thing I ever saw," continued the man who had been talking, writes C. P. Parsons to the Detroit *Free Press*, "was something that happened out in a scrap of a place in western Kansas one day I lay over there a couple of years ago."

"Indeed!" interrupted the quiet little man, cornered up next the car window.

"It seemed a couple of boys had come into town the day before and got so all-fired funny that the citizens had to dust up their old pine scantlin' calaboose for their benefit.

"Well, by the next morning they were a heap too dry in the throat to stand any nonsense, so they made up their minds mighty quick to leave their present quarters, and they did it, too. Their knives, you know.

"Well, one of 'em slipped down to their one-horse printing office and got a big poster struck—'We are fugitives from justice.' And what did they do but stick it onto a crosspiece of their scantlin' and parade that town with that bill flying over their heads!

"What did the citizens say?

"Why, the town just naturally yelled itself hoarse and passed the hat to pay the damages. Fact!"

For ages the common slang phrase, "in the soup," has in one form and another been in use among the Germans. "He sits in the soup" is used to indicate the situation of a man in misfortune by his own fault.

THE REPUBLICAN PRESS

FRIDAY MORNING, - - JULY 1, 1892

MENDOCINO'S RESOURCES.

What Can be Done in the Fruit Growing Line.

The following written by Ninetta Eames appeared in the last number of the *Pacific Rural Press*, believing that it may prove interesting to the majority of our readers, we reprint it.

TO THE EDITOR: In a recent three weeks' trip through Mendocino county, the writer took occasion to look into its horticultural and dairy resources, with a view to furnishing a few notes for your readers. In forming general estimates on these subjects I have been greatly assisted by your sometime correspondent, Mr. Carl Purdy of Ukiah, whose quaint courtesy was unfailing. This gentleman is brimful of interesting facts which he has literally dug from the soil during years of practical experimenting in this picturesque region. As is well known, Mr. Carl Purdy's special hobby is the collecting and propagating of native bulbs and plants in which he has been phenomenally successful. His extensive exportation of bulbs, especially of the numerous varieties of calochortus, has made him the source of supply of all our large city florists, who in turn ship them East and to Europe.

The leading horticultural industry of Mendocino is the growing of hops. In fact, this county is only second to Sacramento in the output of this crop, while in quality the hops raised along the Russian river are given precedence to any produced on the Pacific coast. An acre of vines in Ukiah valley will annually produce a ton of dried hops, and the average price received during the last 10 years is 22½ cents per pound.

There are 600 acres of hops in the vicinity of Ukiah, and 18 kilns scattered about the mellow bottom lands of the river. This season is very backward, owing to heavy spring storms. In the last week in May there were only a few of the vines sufficiently advanced to start up the poles.

In late years many of the hop growers of Ukiah have added small orchards to their plantations, the majority of the trees planted being prunes and Bartlett pears. The kilns are utilized for the drying of the surplus fruit, thus making an appreciable saving in the labor and expense of handling the crop. With the exception of apples and pears, a great deal of fruit has heretofore been brought into this valley from adjacent counties. The thrifty young orchards now coming into bearing will do away with this necessity in the future.

Five years ago several of the older residents, among them Judge McClarvey, set out a number of acres to prunes which have since proved so profitable that others have followed their example. The prune and Bartlett pear are the only fruits raised here with a view to shipment. They are undoubtedly peculiarly adapted to the soil and climate conditions of Ukiah valley. On the other hand, apples raised in the valleys following the Russian river are liable to sun bake which seriously impairs their keeping quality and thus materially lessens their marketable value.

In the redwood belt of Mendocino, on secluded clearings and in high mountain nooks, the peach, nectarine, cherry and apple, attain a perfection of flavor not possible to the same fruit grown in lower altitudes. In August of last year while spending a memorable day in the heart of the redwoods a few miles beyond Orr Springs, I remember stumbling upon a small home-orchard which bore the most delicious strawberry peaches I ever ate. Speaking of peach growing in Mendocino, Mr. Jerry Donohoe says:

"There is any amount of high, uncleared land where the soil is black and covered with the white thorn that if one has the patience to grub it out and plant to fruit, especially peaches, it will produce the finest varieties. All these ridges a few miles out from Ukiah can be had for ten dollars an acre, and the timber will pay for the clearing. I would rather have this bench land for orchard purposes than the best of our river bottom at a hundred dollars an acre."

The apricot cannot be raised in this section of the State, but there are mountain localities where the fig and olive thrive, and in certain foothill districts exceptionally good grapes are grown. The owner of one small vineyard a few miles from Ukiah sells 6000 gallons of wine annually, and boasts that he never parted with a gallon short of his regular price of 75 cents. One of his best customers is a San Francisco priest, who ordered 250 gallons of wine from this vineyard last season.

Striking across to the coast from Ukiah, the southern route traverses Anderson valley, one of the loveliest portions of the county. The Navarro river runs the entire 17 miles of its length, and every foot of the soil is rich with cultivated fields and orchards. This narrow valley is hemmed in by colossal mountain chains whose primeval forests have thus far escaped the devastation of lumber corporations and even the tan-bark hunter finds a market too remote for him to ply his vocation other than in a desultory, half-hearted way.

The people of Anderson valley, while trusting to the wealth of their forests to bring them a railroad in the near future, have shown their enterprise by erecting evaporators to dispose of their extra fruit. Their nearest point of shipment is Cloverdale, 30 miles from their central town of Boonville. Large quantities of the produce raised here-about are also teamed direct to the Greenwood Mills on the coast, where hundreds of men are employed in taking out the redwoods.

South of Greenwood the entire Pt. Arena country is given over to dairying. For miles following the abrupt and rugged seawall, the green country billows back to the pine-steepled range fronting the broad Pacific. All this intervening land furnishes an unrivaled pasture throughout the greater portion of the year. The heavy fogs and cool winds kept the grass green far into the summer, when the vast fields of Belgian carrots and mangelwurzel beets are then fed out to the contented cows. These cattle are mostly of the Jersey breed.

Various processes of butter-making are employed at these Pt. Arena dairies, but the majority make use of the latest inventions in machinery for separating the cream, the skim milk being afterward fed to droves of fattening hogs. The business is almost wholly in the hands of Americans, there being but few Swiss and other foreigners engaged in butter-making there. Last year's shipment of butter from Pt. Arena to San Francisco reached as high as 150 tons, while immense quantities were also sold to the lumber camps up and down the coast.

A few miles back from the sea fruits grown, the apple, pear, plum and cherry doing better than other varieties. As for small fruits, I have never seen such rank, productive growths of wild raspberries, blackberries, huckleberries, and currants as cover miles of these Pt. Arena foothills. This unlimited berry field is yearly thronged with campers from the interior, who pick and can on the grounds their winter's supply of berries.

NINETTA EAMES.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY

FRANK J. CHENEY makes an oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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Dr. P. C. Remondino of San Diego, has received the appointment as a member of the Meteorological Congress of the World's Columbian exposition.

A late issue of the Chicago *Tribune* states that Miss Alice L. Rideout, of San Francisco, who was so fortunate as to win the first place in the sculpture contest for the Woman's Building at Chicago, has just completed her ideal figure known as "Civilization." She is now at work on the alto-relief triangular pannel on which is to be arranged a series of figures illurtrative of woman's work in history.

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☞ Moving pianos, household furniture, boxes, trunks or freight of any description to or from trains, or wherever desired about Ukiah or vicinity at very reasonable rates. Leave orders for trunks, baggage, etc., in order box at the Grand Hotel. Your work is solicited. feb12tf

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A hundred people use cotton goods where one uses fine silks.

Our cotton goods are very good, and very pretty, and very cheap. Yes, very.

How do we sell them so cheap?

We buy of those that want to sell.

We buy of those that want cash.

You can do the same. We always want cash, and we always have goods to offer at prices that would astonish you.

Compare width, style, finish, quality, measurement and price with those from other places. We like this plan real well.

MUSLIN, COTTON CLOTH, SHEETING, BROWN GOODS, PRINT CLOTHS,

These names mean the same thing; the only difference is: Where were you brought up—here or where?

We have a 40-inch clean, smooth, even, brown (unbleached) muslin, heavy enough for any purpose, but especially adapted to ladies' and children's wear and general family use, 12 yards, $1; or 8 cents per yard by the piece of 40 or 50 yards. See the width. You save 30 cents on every dollar. That is money made, and made very quickly, too.

Heavier, coarser goods, 36 inches wide, at 7 and 8 cents.

If things go a little tough sometimes, or you are feeling "out of luck," join issues with us, and we'll help you pull through. It is not so very hard to do after all.

It is very nice to feel that you're not the under dog in the fight for existence—for bread and butter. Don't wear any man's collar in America. It is not the way to do.

Calico is 5 cents at our store for standard quality and standard colors. Blue, red and other high colors are higher. Extra widths are higher, but sometimes they're cheaper for wear.

Ten thousand families and merchants and others are buying our goods all the time. We have enough for all.

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BLACKSMITHING.

☞ Having purchased the blacksmith shop formerly run by C. E. Tryon, I will endeavor to do work in a satisfactory manner and at most reasonable rates for cash.

T. A. ASBRIDGE.

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MENDOCINO COUNTY

Abstract Bureau

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Successors to S. H. Rice.

Ukiah City, - - California

Conveyancers, Real Estate,

——AND——

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☞ Sole proprietors of Durfee Self-Correcting System of deducting Land Titles, now in use in twenty counties of this State.

LITTLE'S

Chemical Fluid Non-Poisonous

SHEEP DIP.

One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water, will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of one cent each. Easily applied; a nourisher of wool; a certain cure for Scab.

Little's Patent Powder Dip.

Each drum contains 5 English or 6¼ American Gallons.

(POISONOUS)

Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a two-pound package there is sufficient to dip 20 sheep, and in a seven-pound package there is sufficient to dip 100 sheep.

Cotton, Boll & Co.,

406 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

BEWARE OF CHEAP IMITATIONS.

We are sole agents.

LAND OFFICE AT SAN FRANCISCO CAL., May 23, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Mendocino County at the county seat, on Saturday July 16, 1892, viz:

O. SALLADY,

Pre-Emption D S 26045 for the S ½ of SE ¼ N W ¼ of S E ¼ N E ¼ of S W ¼ Sec 25 T 22 N, R 11 W, M. D. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: J. W. Kelly, H. B. Hayden, H. Bucknell, G. W. Dunn, all of Covelo Cal.

may27jul1 JOHN F. SHEEHAN, Register.

LAND OFFICE AT SAN FRANCISCO CAL. May 23, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that the said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Mendocino County at the County Seat on Saturday July 16, 1892, viz:

LEMUEL O. SALLADY,

Pre-emption D. S. 26074 for the E½ of N E ¼ and E½ of S E ¼ Sec 19, T 22 N, R 10 W, S. B. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: J. W. Kelly, H. B. Hayden, H. Bucknell, G. W. Dunn all of Covelo Cal.

m27-jy1 JOHN F. SHEEHAN, Register.

LAND OFFICE AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., June 13, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before County Clerk of Mendocino Co, Cal, at the county seat, on Saturday, August 6, 1892, viz:

THEOPHILUS L. HIATT,

H. E. 11568 for the SE ¼ of NE ¼ Sec 34, Tp 13 N, R 13 W, M. D. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: J. W. McGahan, R. C. Melville, F. M. Gordon, Allen Frazier, all of Yorkville Cal.

j17jul15 JOHN F. SHEEHAN, Register.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE COUNTY of Mendocino, State of California.

DAISY D. ALLOWAY, Plaintiff,
vs.
CHARLES F. ALLOWAY, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court in and for the County of Mendocino, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Charles F. Alloway defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior Court of the County of Mendocino, State of California, and to answer to the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you and in favor of the plaintiff, dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff, on the ground of cruelty, and that the care and custody of Archie Alloway, the minor child and issue of said marriage be awarded to the plaintiff, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Superior Court, of the County of Mendocino, State of California, this 19th day of May A. D., 1892.

[SEAL] HALE McCOWEN, Clerk.

T. L. CAROTHERS, Attorney for Plaintiff. m27-jy15

Registration Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL QUALIFIED electors of the county of Mendocino, that in accordance with an order of the Board of Supervisors, a complete reregistration of all the electors of the county is required.

The County Clerk's office is now open during the usual hours, for the registration of voters.

ALL VOTERS MUST REGISTER.

Whether they were upon the former Great Register or not, and upon making application therefor they must present proof by affidavit that they are electors of this county.

For the convenience of electors blank affidavits will be furnished by the undersigned to all Justices of the Peace and Notaries Public and Deputy County Officers in the county and before whom the same may be properly executed by the electors without the necessity of their coming to the Clerk's office.

Dated May 13, 1892.

oct23 HALE McCOWEN, County Clerk.

Certificate of Co-partnership.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss
COUNTY OF MENDOCINO, }

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DO HEREBY certify that we are partners transacting a general merchandising business in this State at Laytonville, in the County of Mendocino under the firm name and style of Pinches & Dill; that the names of all the members of such partnership are William S. Pinches and John M. Dill and that the places of our respective residences are set opposite our respective names hereto subscribed.

In witness where of, we have hereunto set our hands this 18th day of June 1892.

WM. S. PINCHES, Laytonville Cal.,
JOHN M. DILL, Laytonvill, Cal.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss
COUNTY OF MENDIANO, }

On this 18th day of June one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, before me, J. H. Braden a Notary Public in and for the said County of Mendocino, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared William S. Pinches and John M. Dill, known to me to be the same persons described in, and whose names and whose names are subscribed to, and who executed the within instrument and who acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at my office in the County of Mendocino the day and year in the certificate first above written.

(seal) J. H. BRADEN, *Notary Public.*

Notice of Time of Proving Will.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mendocino, State of California.

Notice is hereby given that Mary A. Haehl having filed in this Court her petition praying for admission to probate of a document purporting to be the last will and testament of Jacob Haehl deceased and that letters testamentary be issued to her thereon, the hearing of the same has been fixed for Monday the 11 day of July, 1892, at 10 o'clock in the A. M. of said day at the Court room thereof, at the Court House in Ukiah City in the County of Mendocino: and all persons interested in said estate are notified then and there to appear and show cause if any they have why the said will should not be admitted to probate and letters testamentary issued thereon to said petitioner.

HALE McCOWEN, Clerk.

Dated June 20th 1892.

T. L. CAROTHERS, Atty for Petitioner. je24jy

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF L. M. HALL DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, executor of the last will of said deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to said executor at his residence at Willits the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in the county of Mendocino, State of California.

Dated June 20th 1892.

PARKER L. HALL, Executor.

T. L. CAROTHERS, Attorney for executor. j24jy1

A 5-inch "Ad"

is not room enough to even mentio briefly the scores of resorts throughou California.

In MOUNTAINS we have betwe Shasta on the north and San Jacin on the South the myriad of peaks of t Sierras and Coast Range.

In LAKES there are scores, fro the little glacier cups to the great i land seas of Tahoe, Clear and Tulare.

In MINERAL SPRINGS we ha hundreds that cure all sorts of ailmen

In SEASIDE RESORTS there scattered along the coast at convenie intervals; enough sea-bathing and cuperating establishments to accomm date all inland leisure seekers.

There is therefore no lack of variet and no excuse for the dweller by t sea in not making a tour into t mountain, or the dweller in the inla valleys and mountains in not seeking journey to the sea.

The total sum of these remarks that YOU READER need a chan you can better afford to than MARK THIS. That you can t your choice of localities and you be breaking some of the comm ments if you do not attend to t matter.

For particulars regarding Califor Resorts, call upon or correspond w any

Agent of the Southern Pacific Co.

RAILROAD LANDS.

For Lands in Central and Northern Califor Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or addre W. H. MILLS, Land Agt, C P R San Francisco, Ca

For Lands in Southern California, apply to address JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S P R, San Francisco, Cal.

S. F. & N. P. RY

TIME TABLE.

1890 WINTER. 18

REGULAR PASSENGER TRAIN

FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

STATIONS.	Dist.	Pas' A	Pas' B	F'gh A
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M
San Francisco	0	7:40	8:00	2:0
			P. M.	
Cloverdale	84½	11:30	12:06	3:0
Echo*	89	11:42	12:1	3:2
Fountain*	96	12:00	12:30	3:5
		P. M.		
Hopland	99½	12:10	12:40	4:2
Largo*	103	12:20	12:50	4:4
El Robles*	108¾	12:35	1:05	5:1
Ukiah	113	12:45	1:15	5:2

TOWARD SAN FRANCISCO.

STATIONS.	Dist.	Pas' A	Pas' B	F'gh A
		P. M.	P. M.	A.
Ukiah	0	1:00	2:05	8
El Robles*	4½	1:10	2:15	8:
Largo*	10	1:25	2:30	8:
Hopland	13¾	1:36	2:41	9.
Fountain*	17	1:56	2:51	9
Echo*	24	2:14	3:11	10:
Cloverdale	28½	2:20	3:30	10.
San Francisco	115	6:05	7:25	9.

A—Daily, Sunday excepted. B—Sunday on
*—Trains stop only on signal or to leave pa sengers.

H. C. WHITING, Sup't., San Rafael.
PETER McGLYNN, General Passenger and Tick Agent.

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Scientifically treated by an aurist of world-wi reputation. Deafness eradicated and entirel cured, of from 20 to 30 years' standing, after o other treatments have failed. How the difficul is reached and the cause removed, fully e plained in circulars, with affidavits and tes monials of cures from prominent people, mail free.

Dr. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma, Wash

A Lady With A Baby Complexio

CAUSED BY USING

MRS. GRAHAM'S

CUCUMBER & ELDER FLOWER CREAM

Yes! after using it daily for six months a lady skin will be as pink, soft and velvety, as pu and clear as the most delicious baby's skin. Is not an artificial cosmetic. It cleanses fines, purifies and whitens. It feeds and nu ishes the skin tissues, thus banishing wrinkl marks and scars. It is harmless as dew and nourishing to the skin as dew is to the flow Price $1. Bottle lasts three months.

SAMPLE BOTTLE mailed free to any lady receipt of 10 cents in stamps to pay for posta and packing. Lady agents wanted.

Mrs. Gervaise Graham, "Beauty Doctor," 3 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

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J. R. Mathews

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FOURTH OF JULY!

Fire Works, Flags, Horns, Lantern Campaign Goods, Topedoes.

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